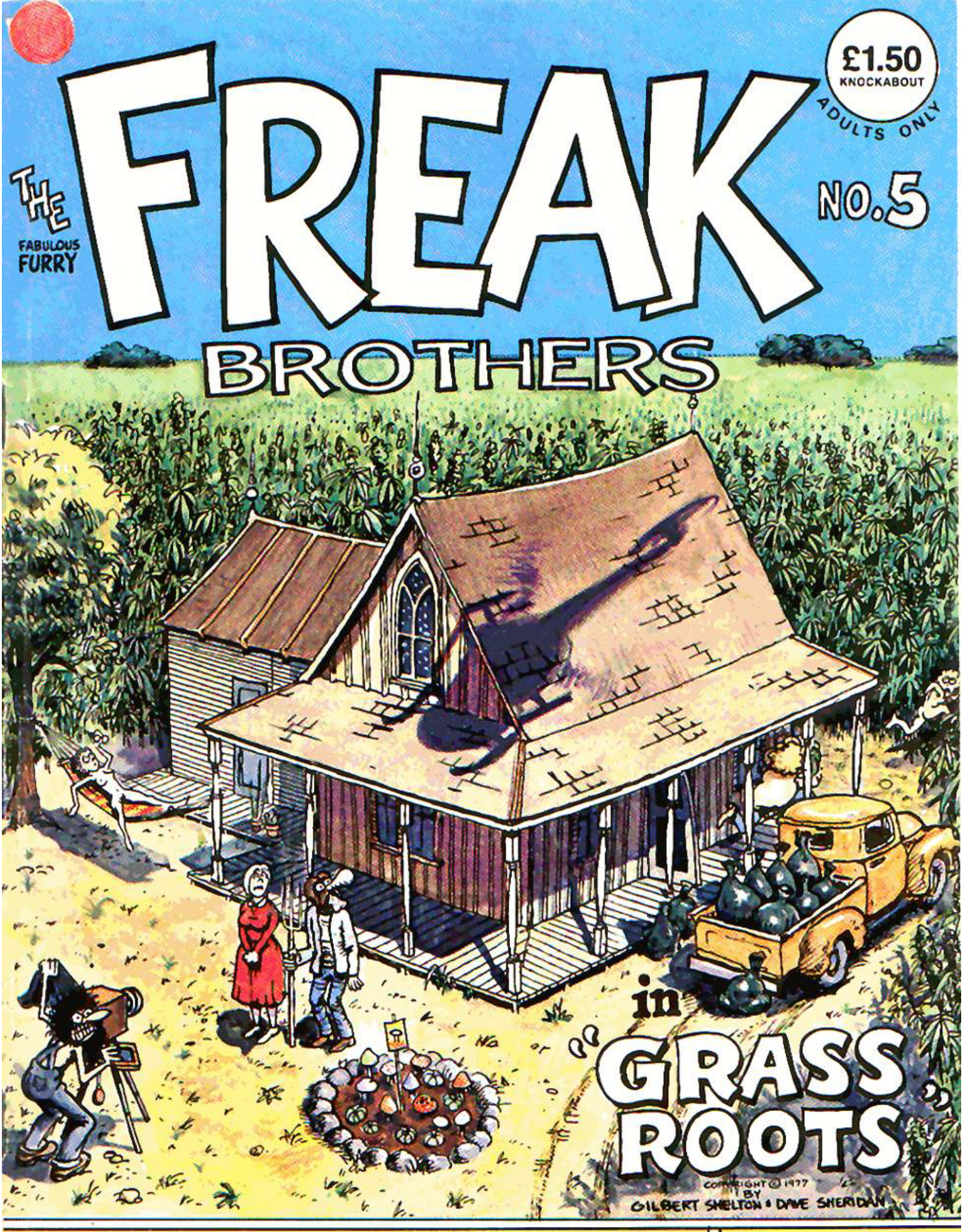


...PLUS FAT FREDDY'S CAT IN "ANIMAL CAMP"

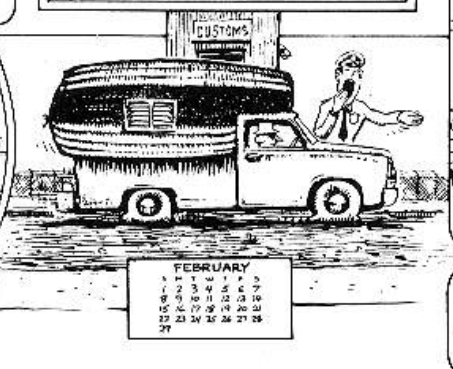
...NOT TO MENTION Nerds

12-15

THE 1976 RIP-OFF CALENDAR OF World Records in DOPE SMUGGLING

LARGEST AMOUNT SMUGGLED IN FOOTWEAR: **35 LBS.** OF COCAINE IN PAIR OF PLATFORM SHOES, LOS ANGELES AIRPORT, 1975.

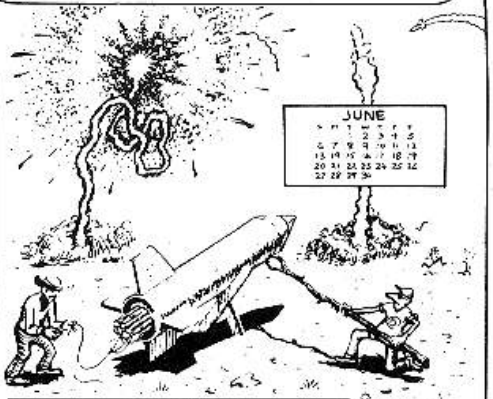
LARGEST PAYLOAD IN CAMPER: **7,600 POUNDS** OF MARIJUANA IN A DATSUN PICKUP, TIJUANA, 1972.



OLDEST SMUGGLER: THIS **108**-YEAR-OLD INDIAN WOMAN WAS CAUGHT SWIMMING THE PANAMA CANAL WITH 150 LBS. OF COCA LEAVES. SIX TIMES OVERWHELMED SIX SHARKS AND ESCAPED.

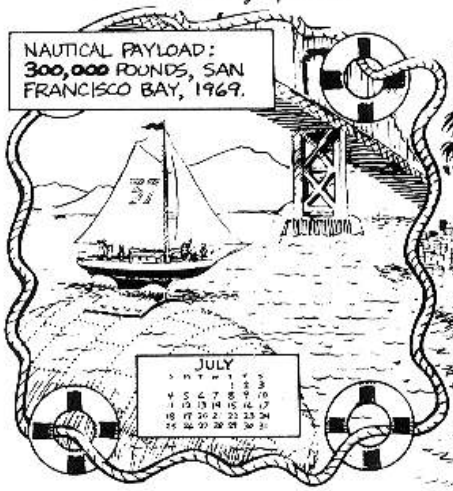
EARLIEST AIR ATTEMPT: NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y., **1859** (2 YEARS OF FRENCH ARMY PIE DUMPED INTO NIAGARA RIVER).

SHORTEST MULTI-ENGINED AIRPLANE LANDING: **100 YARDS**, BY A DC-8 LOADED WITH 36 TONS OF MICHOACAN, GEORGIA, 1975.

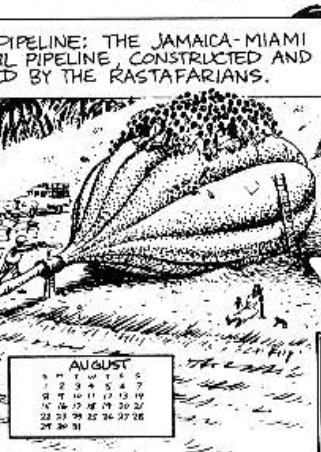


ROCKET SMUGGLE (EXPERIMENTAL): **200 LBS.** OF ALFALFA, TEXAS, 1962.

NAUTICAL PAYLOAD: **300,000** POUNDS, SAN FRANCISCO BAY, 1969.



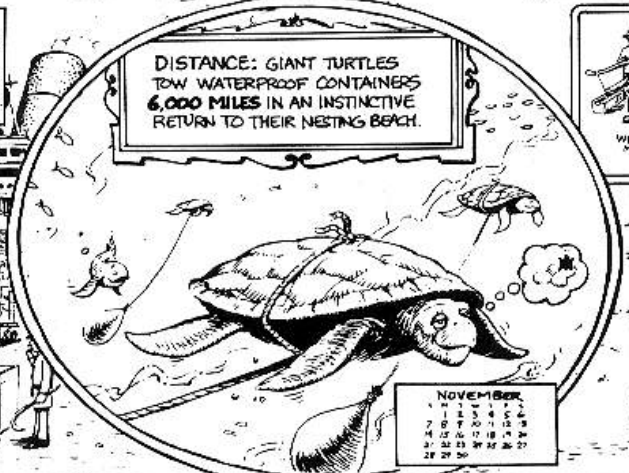
LONGEST PIPELINE: THE JAMAICA-MIAMI GANJA OIL PIPELINE, CONSTRUCTED AND MAINTAINED BY THE RASTAFARIANS.



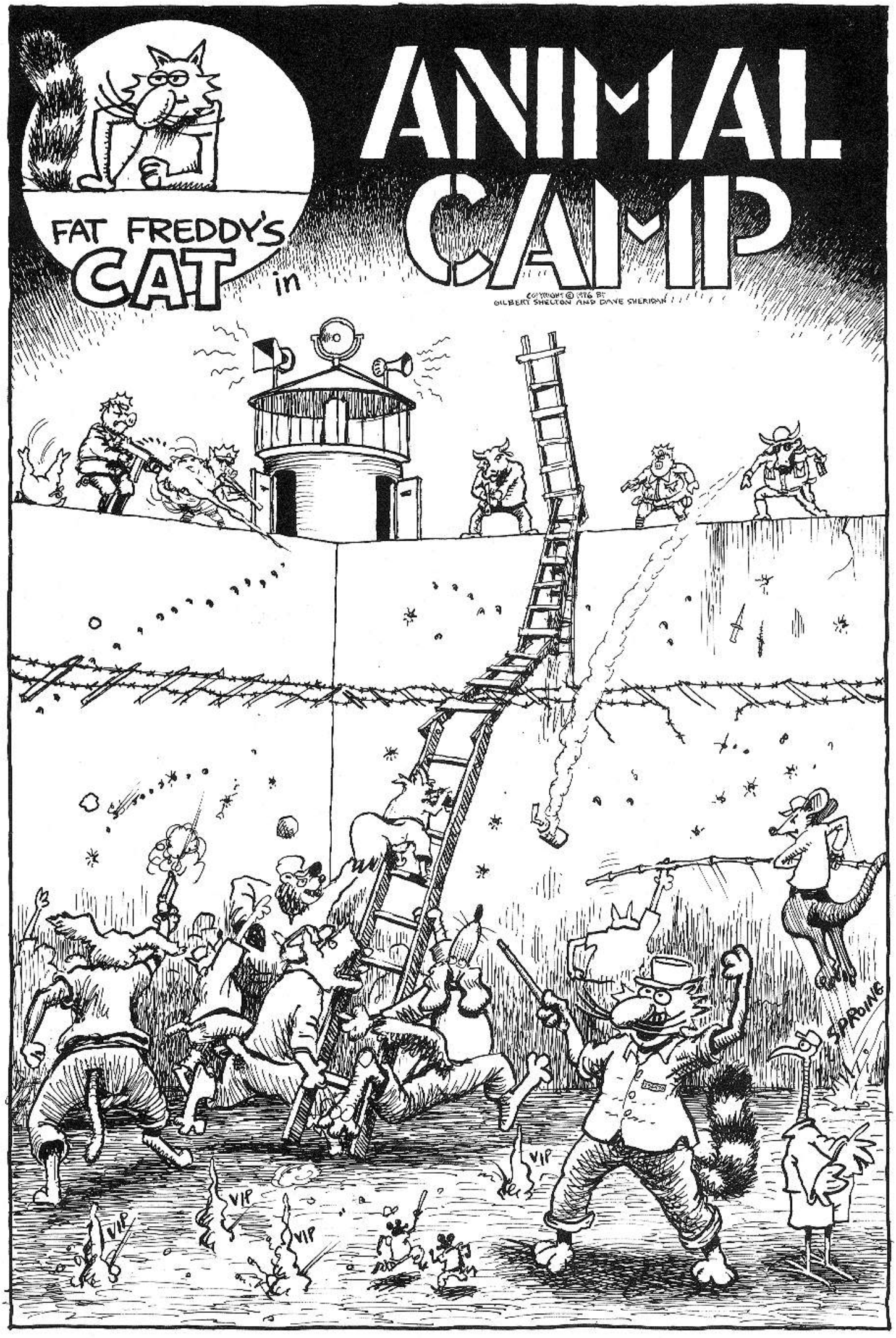
DISTANCE, RADIO CONTROLLED: 2 KILOS, **49 MILES**, SAN DIEGO, 1974.

OFFICIAL GOVERNMENT RECORD: **48 TONS** OF HASHISH STATUES OF "ISHTAR THE RELAXED" FROM AFGHANISTAN, TRADED FOR EQUAL WEIGHT OF CONCRETE BIRDBATHS FROM U.S.A. (CULTURAL EXCHANGE PROGRAM).

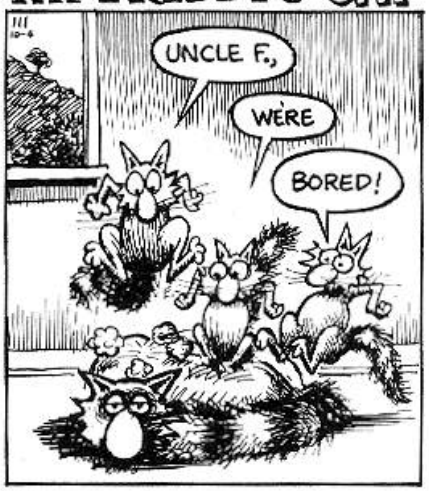
DISTANCE: GIANT TURTLES TOW WATERPROOF CONTAINERS **6,000 MILES** IN AN INSTINCTIVE RETURN TO THEIR NESTING BEACH.

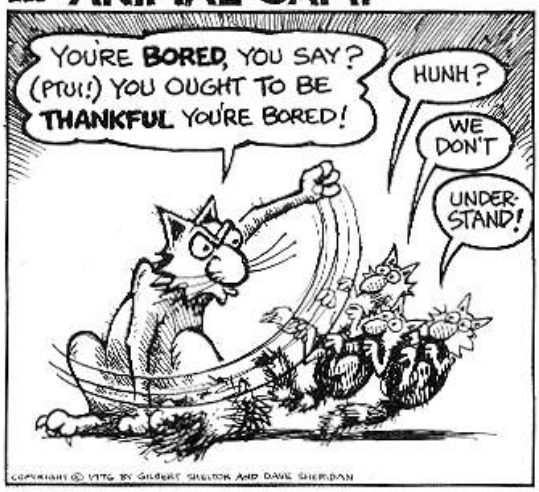


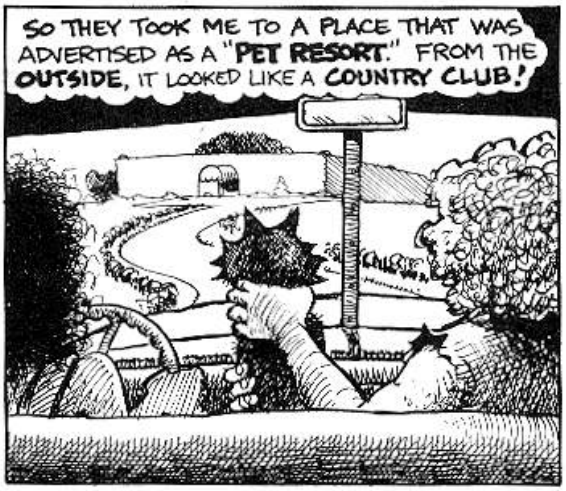
SPEED (LAND): CALIFORNIA, 1976; WIRE SHOT ACROSS BORDER UNDER WIRE FENCE. **RABBITS**, CARRYING TWO KILOS OF GRASS AND WEARING WIRE-FOLLOWING HARNESSES, ARE INJECTED WITH METHEDRINE AND RELEASED.

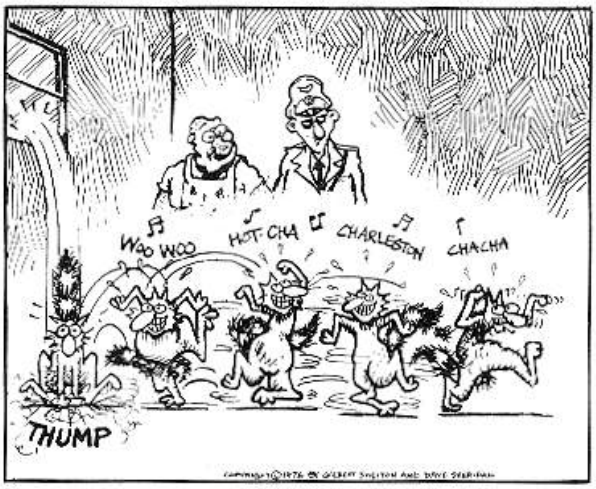

FAT FREDDY'S CAT in ANIMAL CAMP
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN
VIP
VIP
VIP
VIP
SPRONG

FAT FREDDY'S CAT in "ANIMAL CAMP" by SHELTON & SHERIDAN

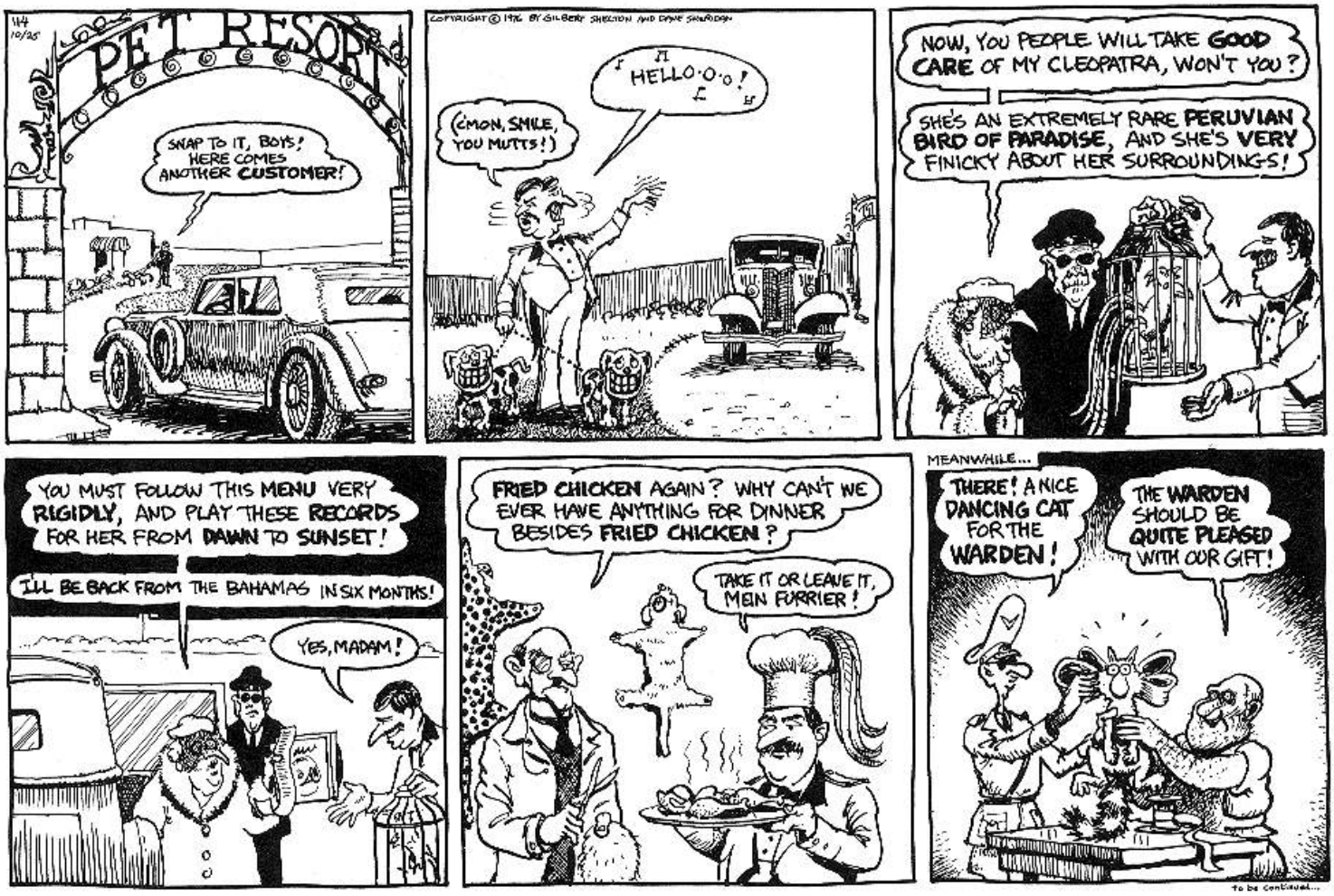






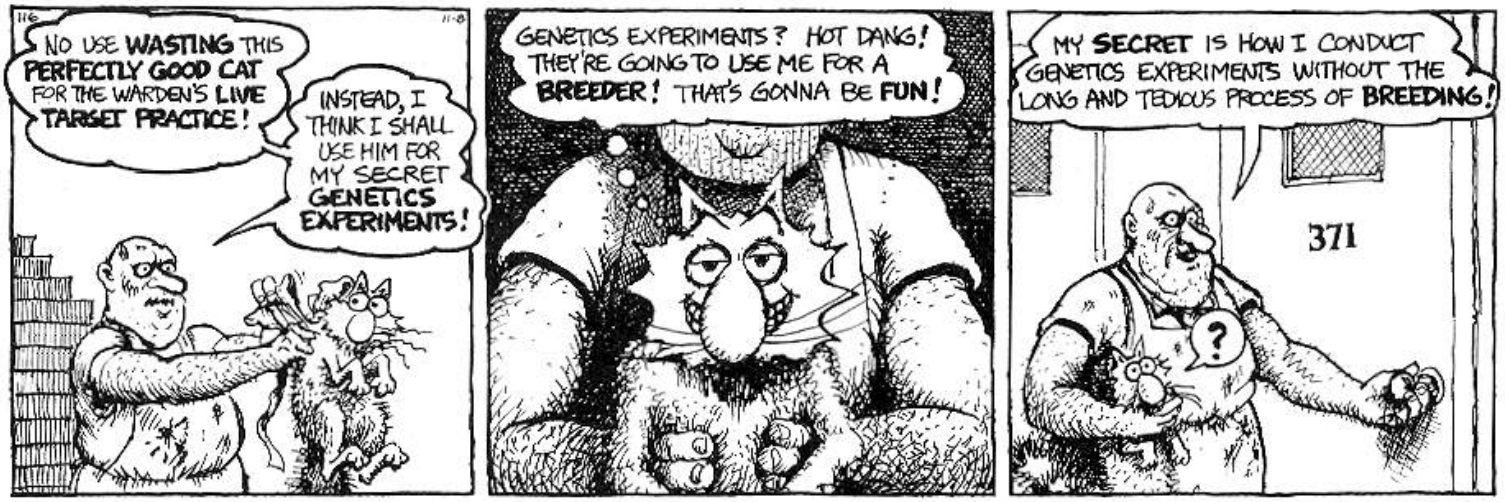


LET'S TAKE THIS ONE AND FATTEN IT UP A LITTLE AND PRESENT IT TO THE WARDEN!
I'M SURE THE WARDEN WOULD BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE SUCH A FINE CAT.
113
10-18
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN
BRUSH BRUSH
THIS IS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! NOT ONLY IS MY LIFE SPARED BUT I'M GETTING FED!
WHAT'S THIS? DOG FOOD?
EAT YOUR PURINA RODENT CHOW, MR. CAT! THE WHITE RATS AND HAMSTERS ALL LOVE IT!
YEP, YOU CAN TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT, CAT! GOOD MUNCHIES!
TWEET
HELLO?
I'M NOT GONNA EAT THIS HERE DRIED-UP CRAP! IT HURTS MY TEETH!
YOU HAD BETTER CO-OPERATE, MR. CAT!
...OR WE THROW YOU IN THERE WITH THE DOGS!
I'LL CO-OPERATE! I'LL CO-OPERATE!
(MUNCH MUNCH)

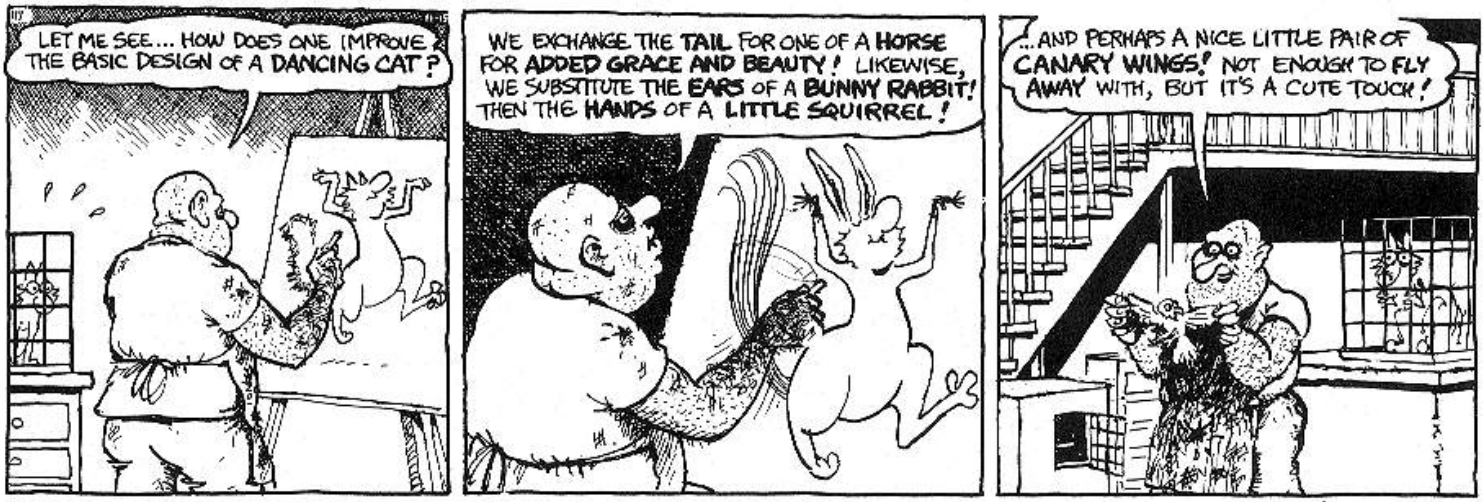

114
10/25
PET RESORT
SNAP TO IT, BOYS! HERE COMES ANOTHER CUSTOMER!
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN
HELLO·O·O!
(C'MON, SMILE, YOU MUTTS!)
NOW, YOU PEOPLE WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF MY CLEOPATRA, WON'T YOU?
SHE'S AN EXTREMELY RARE PERUVIAN BIRD OF PARADISE, AND SHE'S VERY FINICKY ABOUT HER SURROUNDINGS!
YOU MUST FOLLOW THIS MENU VERY RIGIDLY, AND PLAY THESE RECORDS FOR HER FROM DAWN TO SUNSET!
I'LL BE BACK FROM THE BAHAMAS IN SIX MONTHS!
YES, MADAM!
FRIED CHICKEN AGAIN? WHY CAN'T WE EVER HAVE ANYTHING FOR DINNER BESIDES FRIED CHICKEN?
TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT, MEIN FURRIER!
MEANWHILE...
THERE! A NICE DANCING CAT FOR THE WARDEN!
THE WARDEN SHOULD BE QUITE PLEASED WITH OUR GIFT!
to be continued...

11-5
MR. WARDEN! MR. WARDEN! WE HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
(BELCH!) COME IN!
11-6
WELL WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME?
IT'S A DANCING CAT, SIR!
OH, REALLY?

WELL, DANCE, CAT!
BAM BAM BAM
BAM BAM BAM
HAW HAW HAW! THAT WAS FUN! YOU GUYS REALLY KNOW HOW TO PUT ON A SHOW!
DO YOU THINK HE APPRECIATED OUR THOUGHTFULNESS!
I'M NOT SURE.
to be continued...

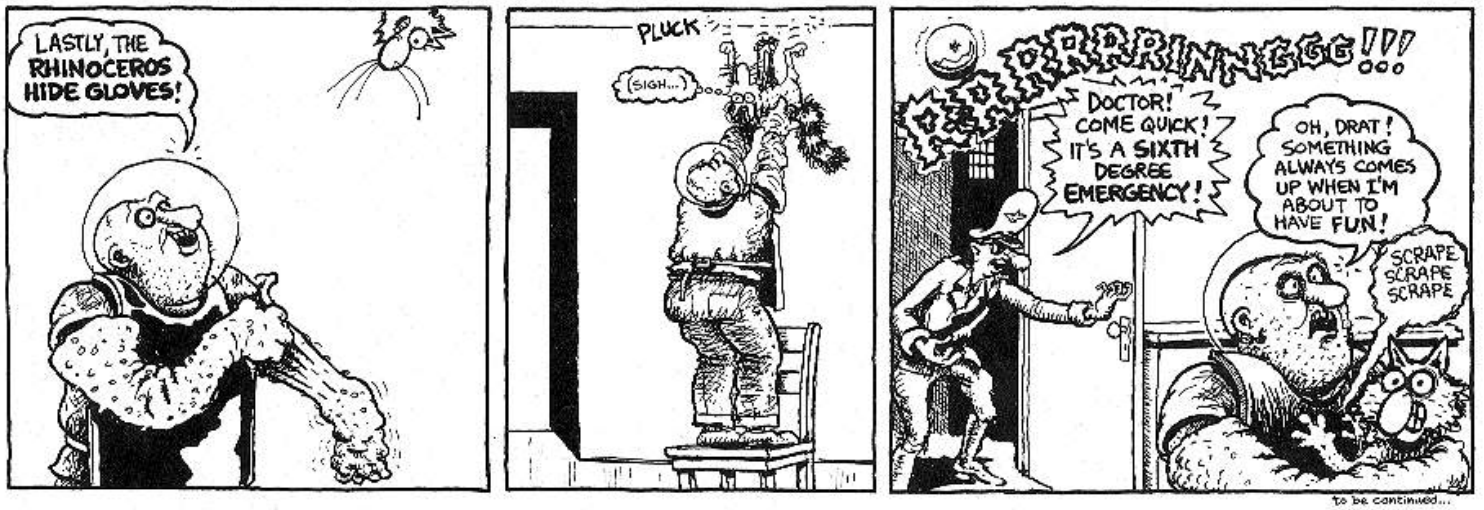

11-6
NO USE WASTING THIS PERFECTLY GOOD CAT FOR THE WARDEN'S LIVE TARGET PRACTICE!
INSTEAD, I THINK I SHALL USE HIM FOR MY SECRET GENETICS EXPERIMENTS!
11-8
GENETICS EXPERIMENTS? HOT DANG! THEY'RE GOING TO USE ME FOR A BREEDER! THAT'S GONNA BE FUN!
MY SECRET IS HOW I CONDUCT GENETICS EXPERIMENTS WITHOUT THE LONG AND TEDIOUS PROCESS OF BREEDING!
371
?

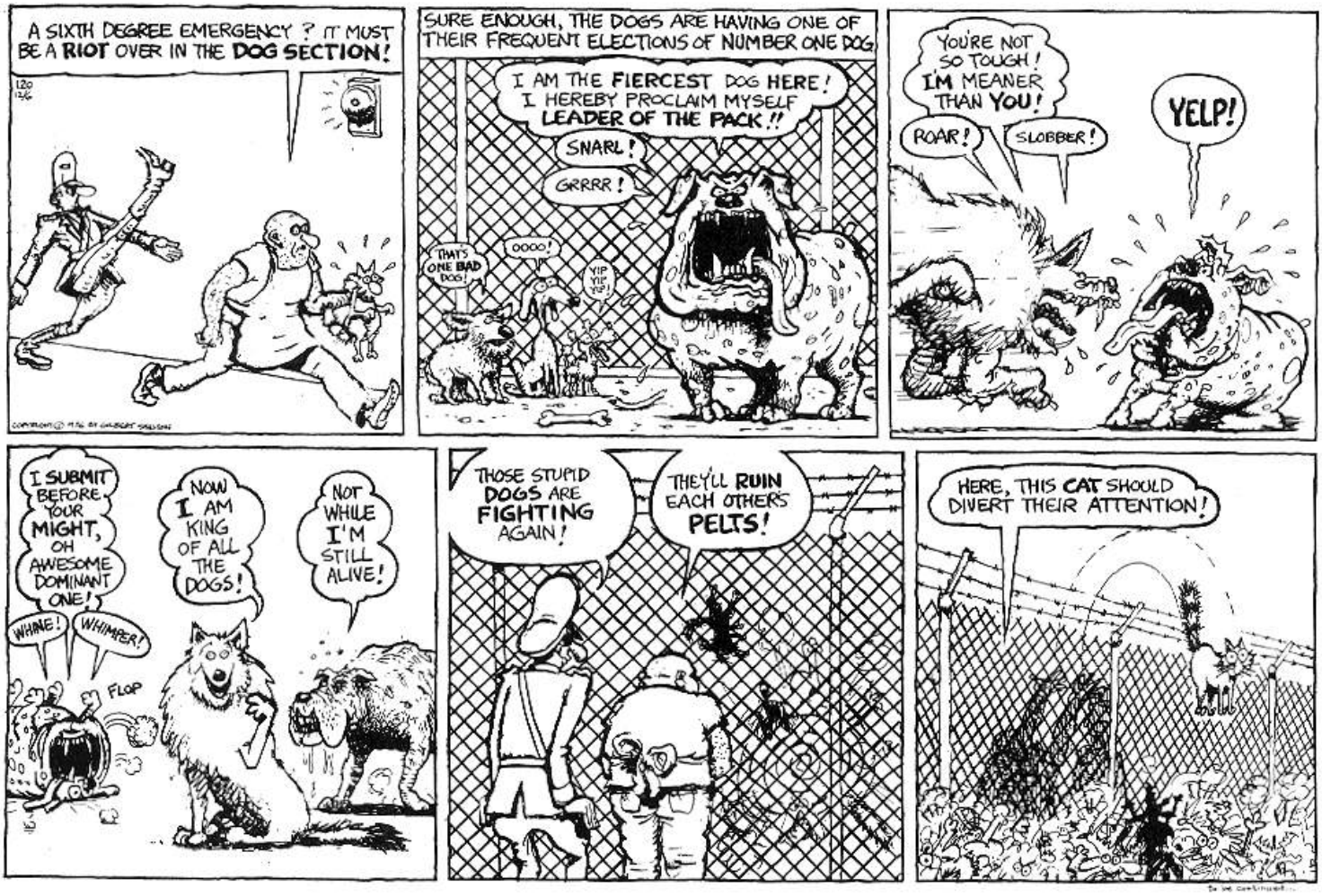
I USE THE TECHNIQUE OF GRAFTING!
HERE ARE SOME EXAMPLES OF MY ANIMAL GRAFTS!
To be continued...

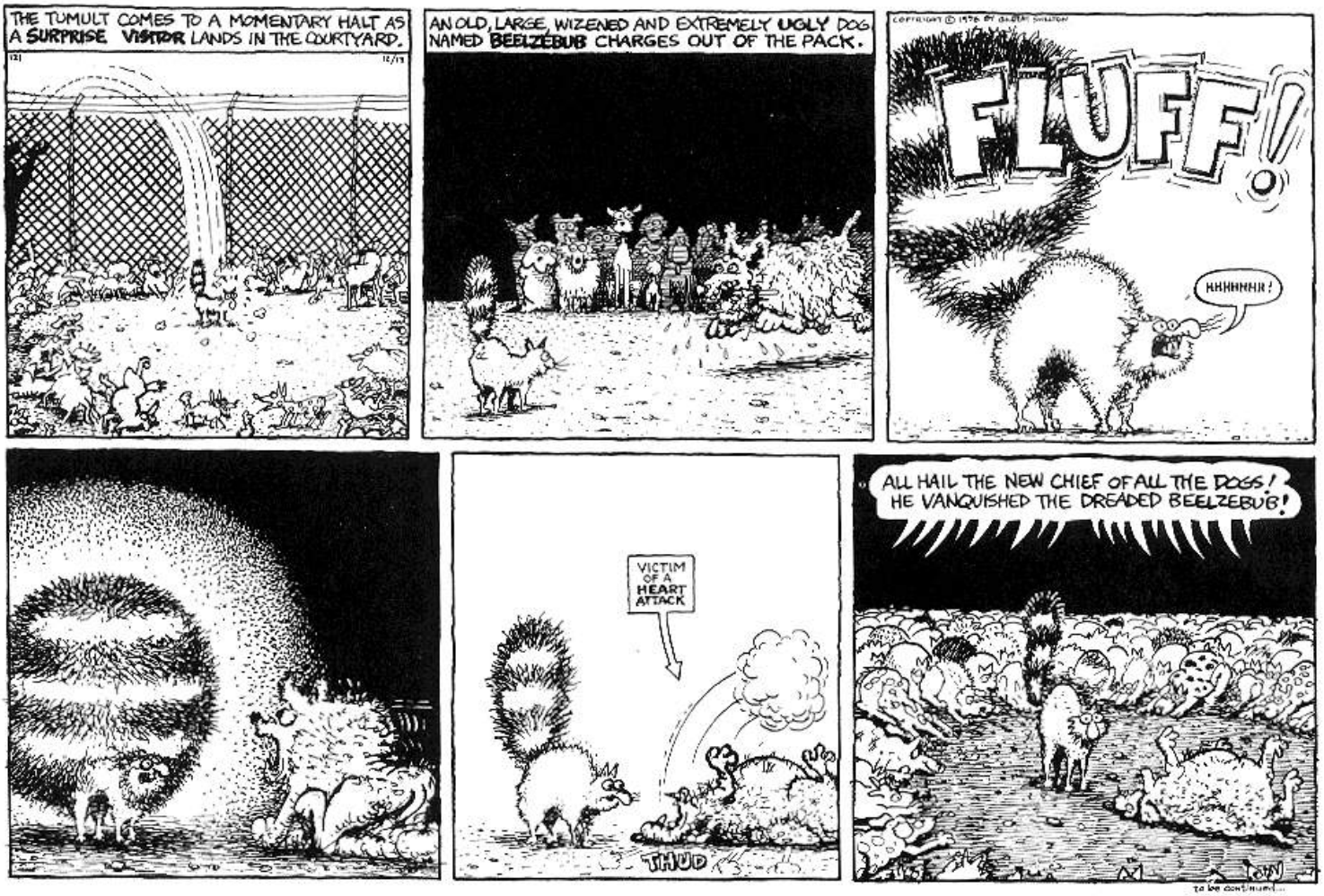

LET ME SEE... HOW DOES ONE IMPROVE THE BASIC DESIGN OF A DANCING CAT?
WE EXCHANGE THE TAIL FOR ONE OF A HORSE FOR ADDED GRACE AND BEAUTY! LIKEWISE, WE SUBSTITUTE THE EARS OF A BUNNY RABBIT! THEN THE HANDS OF A LITTLE SQUIRREL!
...AND PERHAPS A NICE LITTLE PAIR OF CANARY WINGS! NOT ENOUGH TO FLY AWAY WITH, BUT IT'S A CUTE TOUCH!

SCALPELS ALL SHARP? CLAMPS AND CATHETERS AND FORCEPS ALL WARMED UP?
AW, WE'RE ALL OUT OF ANESTHETIC! I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO DO WITHOUT!
CANARY WINGS? YARRGGH! I CAN'T LET THIS LOONY BUTCHER WORK ON ME!!
YOWCH! THE DANCING CAT HAS TURNED INTO A BLINDING BALL OF CLAWS!
to be continued...

PLAYING "HARD TO GET," HUH?
MY LAST HOPE... THE "CEILING CLING!"
FORTUNATELY, WE HAVE SPECIAL EQUIPMENT FOR HANDLING CASES LIKE THIS!
FIRST, THE METAL VEST...
THEN, THE GLASS HELMET...


LASTLY, THE RHINOCEROS HIDE GLOVES!
PLUCK
(SIGH...)
DRRRINNGGG!!!
DOCTOR! COME QUICK! IT'S A SIXTH DEGREE EMERGENCY!
OH, DRAT! SOMETHING ALWAYS COMES UP WHEN I'M ABOUT TO HAVE FUN!
SCRAPE SCRAPE SCRAPE
to be continued...


A SIXTH DEGREE EMERGENCY ? IT MUST BE A RIOT OVER IN THE DOG SECTION!
SURE ENOUGH, THE DOGS ARE HAVING ONE OF THEIR FREQUENT ELECTIONS OF NUMBER ONE DOG.
I AM THE FIERCEST DOG HERE! I HEREBY PROCLAIM MYSELF LEADER OF THE PACK!!
SNARL!
GRRRR!
OOOO!
YIP YIP YIP!
THAT'S ONE BAD DOG!
YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH! I'M MEANER THAN YOU!
ROAR!
SLOBBER!
YELP!
I SUBMIT BEFORE YOUR MIGHT, OH AWESOME DOMINANT ONE!
WHINE!
WHIMPER!
FLOP
NOW I AM KING OF ALL THE DOGS!
NOT WHILE I'M STILL ALIVE!
THOSE STUPID DOGS ARE FIGHTING AGAIN!
THEY'LL RUIN EACH OTHERS PELTS!
HERE, THIS CAT SHOULD DIVERT THEIR ATTENTION!
To be continued...


THE TUMULT COMES TO A MOMENTARY HALT AS A SURPRISE VISITOR LANDS IN THE COURTYARD.
AN OLD, LARGE, WIZENED AND EXTREMELY UGLY DOG NAMED BEELZEBUB CHARGES OUT OF THE PACK.
FLUFF!
KKKHHHHR!
VICTIM OF A HEART ATTACK
THUD
ALL HAIL THE NEW CHIEF OF ALL THE DOGS! HE VANQUISHED THE DREADED BEELZEBUB!
To be continued...

BUT... BUT I CAN'T BE KING OF THE DOGS! I'M A CAT!!
OH, WELL, WE DOGS AREN'T TOO PARTICULAR ABOUT WHO WE FOLLOW!
JUST DON'T DO TO US WHAT YOU DID TO OLD BEELZEBUB THERE!
ALL RIGHT, IF I'M GONNA BE IN CHARGE, LET'S GET IT TOGETHER! I'M GONNA NEED SIX OR SEVEN POODLES FOR MY GENERAL STAFF!
YOU DOBERMANS GO OUT BY THE GATE AND STAND WATCH!
BEAGLES, BASSETS AND DACHSHUNDS STAND BY FOR DIGGING DUTY!
WE'LL BREAK INTO THREE GROUPS: DIGGING, DIRT-CARRYING, AND TUNNEL VENTILATION! WE'LL HAVE TO START THE TUNNEL BACK HERE IN THE DIRT AREA, AND RIG UP A DUCT FOR THAT VENTILATOR FAN!
BY MY CALCULATIONS, WE SHOULD BE UNDER THE MAIN WALL BEFORE DAWN!
ALL RIGHT, START DIGGING! WE WON'T NEED THE VENTILATOR UNTIL YOU GET DOWN IN THERE A FEW FEET!
ALL RIGHT, DOGS, LET'S TAKE THAT FAN DOWN FROM ITS MOUNTING! YOUR TEETH, I BELIEVE, ARE BETTER SUITED TO THIS JOB THAN MINE, SCOTTY...
AS YOU WISH, CAPTAIN!
OH, ME TOO! EXCUSE ME, TOO!
to be continued...

THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, THE WELL-ORGANIZED DOGPACK TUNNELS TOWARD THE OUTSIDE WALL. THE TUNNEL SOON GROWS SO LONG THAT THE EMERGENCY VENTILATING SYSTEM MUST BE BROUGHT INTO OPERATION!...
A LARGE FUNNEL AND DUCTING SYSTEM HAD BEEN ASSEMBLED TO CARRY FRESH AIR TO THE DIGGING CREW, WORKING FIFTY FEET AWAY.
ALL RIGHT! PLUG 'ER IN!
THE DOGS DIDN'T REALIZE THAT I HAD ENGINEERED A QUICK-RELEASE DEVICE INTO THE HUGE FAN MOUNTING SYSTEM!
I THINK IT'S GONNA WORK, FELLOWS! NOW SOMEBODY GIVE THAT ROPE THERE A LITTLE PULL!
AYE AYE, SIR!
WERE THEY SURPRISED WHEN I TOOK OFF STRAIGHT UP! HA HA HA HA!
YEP, KIDS, I RODE THAT OLD ELECTRIC FAN BLADE CLEAR TO RIO DE JANEIRO WHERE I MET UP WITH MY OLD FRIENDS, THE WHATSTHEIRNAME BROTHERS!
FLYING IT WAS EASY, SINCE I USED TO BE A V.T.O.L. PILOT OVER IN KOREA IN A PREVIOUS INCARNATION! BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY...
OH NO! NOT ANOTHER DUMB STORY! WE DON'T WANNA HEAR IT! PLEASE!
THE END

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY

FREAK BROTHERS

in

Fat Freddy goes back to grade school

HEY, WOW! IT SAYS HERE IN THE PAPER THAT THEY'RE GIVING OUT **RITALIN** TO HYPERACTIVE GRADE-SCHOOL KIDS!

WHAT'S "RITALIN?"

IT'S LIKE **AMPHETAMINE!**

GEE, I HAVEN'T HAD ANY **SPEED** IN A **LONG** TIME!

WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

SHAVING OFF MY MUSTACHE! I'M GOING TO GO SEE IF I CAN GET BACK INTO THE **SIXTH GRADE!**

UH... I'M A NEW KID IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD AND I'M IN THE **SIXTH GRADE!**

YOU'RE FROM **THIS** NEIGHBORHOOD, EH? THAT MEANS YOU HAVE TO RIDE THE **BUS** OVER TO **BOJANGLES ELEMENTARY!**

BOY, THIS SURE IS TAKING A LOT OF WORK!

BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT FOR THAT WONDERFUL RITALIN RUSH!

(I'D BETTER GO INTO MY ACT!)

EEEYOOP! GIBBER GIBBER!

BOJA ELEME SCH

HEY! LOOKIT **THAT** KID!

SOMEBODY CALL THE SCHOOL NURSE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

I'M **HYPERACTIVE!** THEY USED TO GIVE ME **LITTLE YELLOW PILLS** AT MY OLD SCHOOL!

SIX OF 'EM!

THEY ONLY GIVE **RITALIN** TO THE KIDS OVER AT **RONALD REAGAN** ELEMENTARY!

HERE, WE GIVE HYPERACTIVE KIDS **ELEPHANT TRANQUILIZERS!**

!

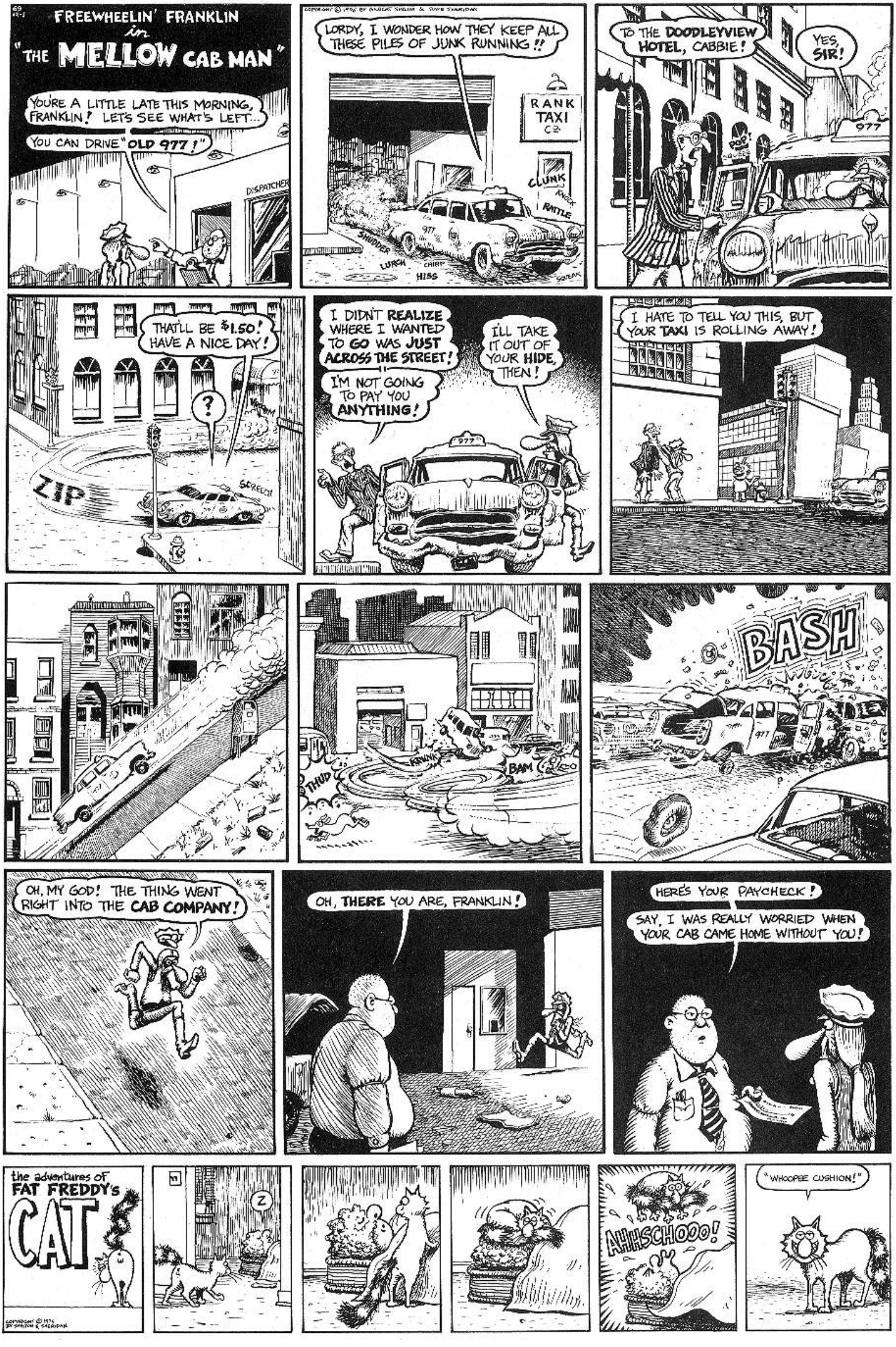
HI, FELLAS! MEET MY NEW LADY FRIEND FROM OVER AT SCHOOL!

(PRETTY FOXY FOR A SIXTH-GRADER, HUH?!)

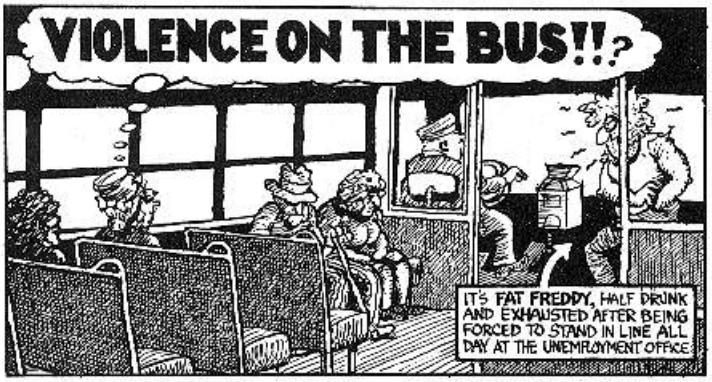
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S

CAT

IS THERE NO RESPECT FOR **TRADITION** ANY MORE?


69 12-1
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN in "THE MELLOW CAB MAN"
YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE THIS MORNING, FRANKLIN! LET'S SEE WHAT'S LEFT...
YOU CAN DRIVE "OLD 977!"
DISPATCHER
LORDY, I WONDER HOW THEY KEEP ALL THESE PILES OF JUNK RUNNING!!
RANK TAXI Co.
CLUNK
RATTLE
SHUDDER
LURCH
CHIRP
HISS
SCREAK
TO THE DOODLEYVIEW HOTEL, CABBIE!
YES, SIR!
977
THAT'LL BE $1.50! HAVE A NICE DAY!
?
VROOM
ZIP
SCREECH
I DIDN'T REALIZE WHERE I WANTED TO GO WAS JUST ACROSS THE STREET!
I'M NOT GOING TO PAY YOU ANYTHING!
I'LL TAKE IT OUT OF YOUR HIDE, THEN!
977
I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT YOUR TAXI IS ROLLING AWAY!
KRUNK
THUD
BAM
BASH
977
OH, MY GOD! THE THING WENT RIGHT INTO THE CAB COMPANY!
OH, THERE YOU ARE, FRANKLIN!
HERE'S YOUR PAYCHECK!
SAY, I WAS REALLY WORRIED WHEN YOUR CAB CAME HOME WITHOUT YOU!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
Z
AHHSCHOOO!
"WHOOPEE CUSHION!"

A LITTLE OLD LADY IS RIDING THE BUS.
THE DAILY POOP
MORE VIOLENCE ON CITY BUSES


VIOLENCE ON THE BUS!!?
IT'S FAT FREDDY, HALF DRUNK AND EXHAUSTED AFTER BEING FORCED TO STAND IN LINE ALL DAY AT THE UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE.

SHELTON & DAVE SHERIDAN
PLOP

WITHOUT WARNING, THE LIGHTS IN THIS BUS SUDDENLY GO OUT ON A DARKENED STREET.

THE LITTLE OLD LADY PANICS, WHIPS OUT A TEAR GAS PEN, AND SQUIRTS FAT FREDDY IN THE FACE.

HEARING THE BLIND THRASHINGS OF THE HORRIFIED FAT FREDDY, THE DRIVER ALERTLY LOCKS THE DOORS.
ARRRGH!
THUMP!
CRASH!

THE REMAINING PASSENGERS EITHER OPEN FIRE WITH THEIR OWN PISTOLS AND TEAR GAS GUNS, OR THROW THEIR MONEY INTO THE AISLE TO SAVE THEMSELVES.
BLAM
POW

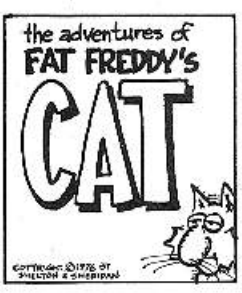
IN THE CONFUSION, FAT FREDDY ESCAPES.
AN OPEN WINDOW!
(GASP!) I'VE ESCAPED! I'M ALIVE!

AT THIS MOMENT, THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN.

THE HOLDUP GANG IS GONE, BUT THEY DROPPED ALL OF THE MONEY!!

THAT'S MY MONEY!
NO! THAT'S MINE!
IT BELONGS TO ME!
MINE!
GIMME!

THE NEXT DAY:
DID YOU SEE THIS?
YEAH, I READ ABOUT IT!
I'M NEVER GONNA RIDE THAT CITY BUS AGAIN!
HOLDUP, RIOT ON CITY BUS


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
COPYRIGHT ©1978 BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN

THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN MY HOUSE BUILT A SPECIAL LITTLE DOOR FOR ME TO GO IN AND OUT OF!

THAT'S NOTHING! I HAVE A REMOTE CONTROLLED DOOR AT MY HOUSE!

(WATCH THIS!)
MEEYOWL!

ZIP

SLAM
I'M IMPRESSED!

THE STORY OF PHINEAS AND THE ORGANIC MECHANIC

73 1-12

HEY, PHINEAS, COULD YOU TAKE THE CAR DOWN AND GET IT SERVICED WHILE I WEIGH OUT THESE OUNCES ?

BAH! I CAN'T FIND ANY STATIONS EXCEPT THOSE OF THE NATURE-DESPOILING MONOPOLISTIC WARMONGERING CARTELS!

enco

GULF

SHELL

AH! THAT PLACE LOOKS PROMISING!

CONSCIENTIOUS CAR SERVICE

COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON & DAVE SHERMAN

CAN YOU FILL 'ER UP, CHANGE THE OIL, AND DO A LUBE JOB?

SURE, MAN. IT'LL TAKE ABOUT THREE HOURS.

OIL

THAT LONG? WELL, I GUESS I'LL GO GET A BURGER OR SOMETHING WHILE I'M WAITING!

YOU ALLOW THE FLESH OF DEAD ANIMALS TO ENTER THE SACRED TEMPLE OF YOUR BODY?!

ER, UH... OF COURSE NOT! I'M GOING TO HAVE A SOYBEAN BURGER DOWN AT THE HEALTH BAR!

I'LL BE BACK IN THREE HOURS!

HRUMPH!

(WHEW!)

LATER:

ALL DONE! THAT'LL BE $6.50!

SIX-FIFTY?

(WOW! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BARGAIN!)

RIGHT ON!

BROTHER, I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING THAT OLD FRIED CHICKEN BUCKET IN YOUR BACK SEAT! DIDN'T YOU KNOW...

OH! WELL, UH... THAT WAS LEFT THERE BY A HITCHHIKER I PICKED UP, BROTHER!!

PEACE!

WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? I'M SUPPOSED TO BE WAY OVER IN KLUCK COUNTY!

SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG! BUT IT'S WORTH IT! THE CAR SEEMS TO GO A LOT FASTER NOW!

IT DOES SEEM TO GO FASTER!! BUT... BUT WHAT IS THAT DELICIOUS SMELL?

IT SMELLS LIKE A MEXICAN RESTAURANT!

HOW STRANGE! THERE ARE NO MEXICAN RESTAURANTS ANYWHERE NEAR HERE!

BLOOSH

IT'S THROWN A ROD! RIGHT THROUGH THE BOTTOM OF THE ENGINE! WHAT ROTTEN LUCK!

AVOCADOS ??

BEANS ???

...AND BANANAS ???

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT

OUT YOU GO!!

IN THAT RAIN? ARE YOU INSANE?

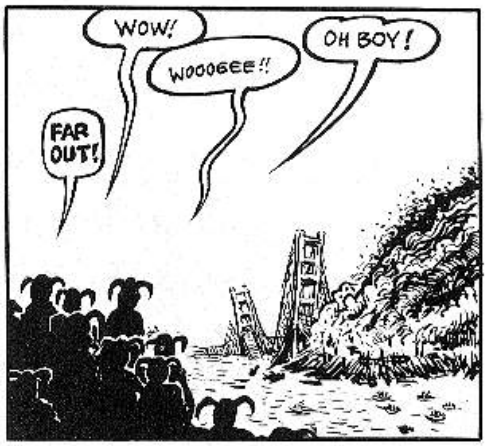
RATHER THAN GO OUT IN THAT RAIN, I WOULD ATTACH MYSELF TO FAT FREDDY'S LEG!

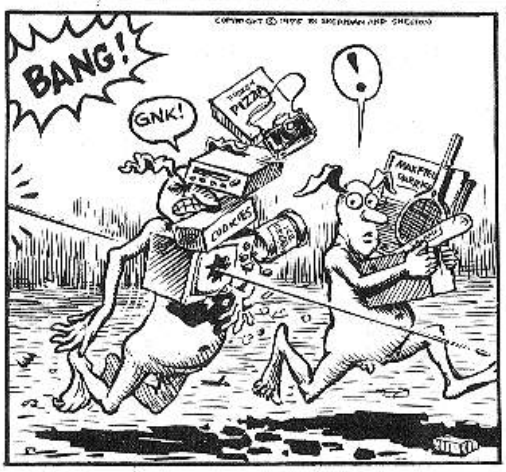
HEY, FRANKLIN, QUICK, COME HELP ME PUT OUT THE CAT!

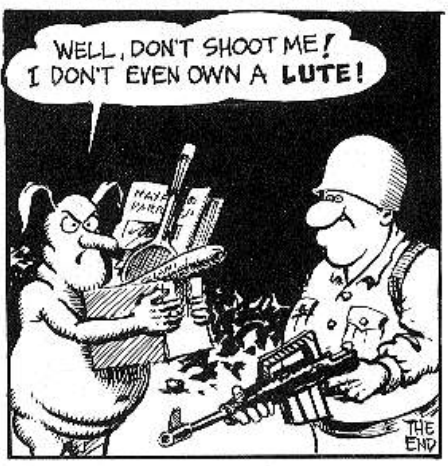
SPLOOSH

HOW DID HE CATCH ON FIRE?

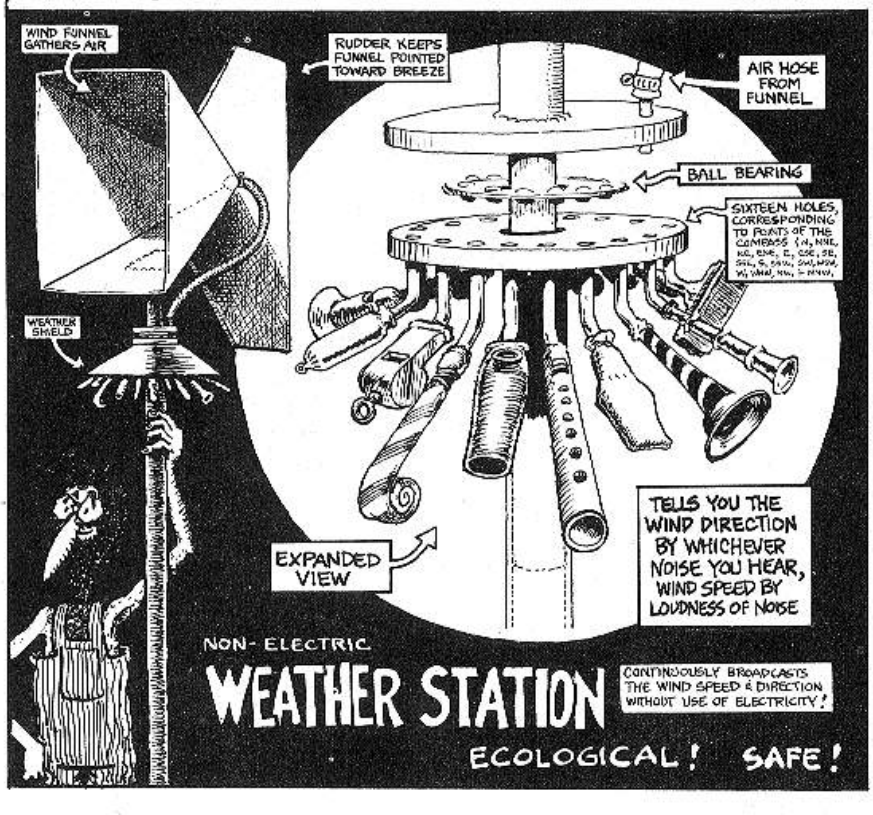
NERDS

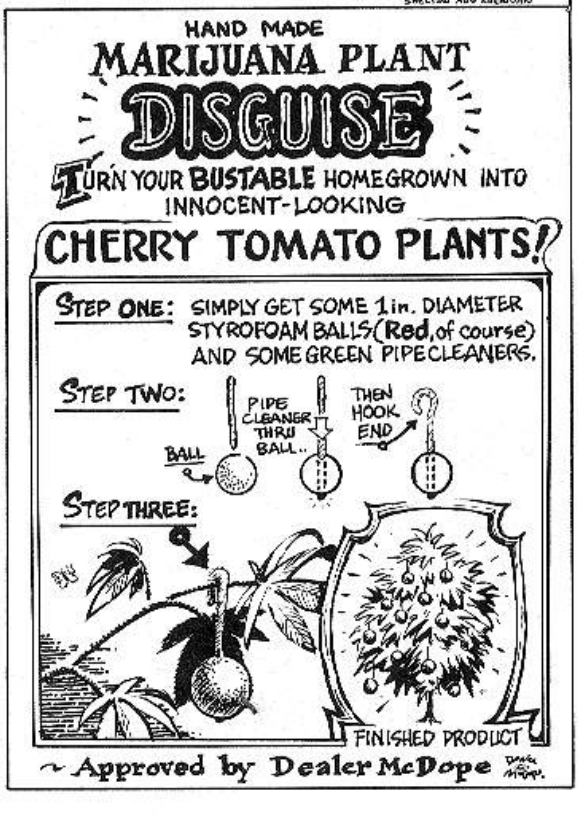






DO-IT-YOURSELF HOME PROJECTS and HELPFUL HINTS from the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS





3-15

(SIGH!) EVICTED AGAIN FOR NON-PAYMENT OF RENT!

IT TOOK THEM **SIX MONTHS** THIS TIME!

IT'S AMAZING HOW MUCH JUNK A PERSON CAN ACCUMULATE IN SUCH A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME!

WE'LL HAVE TO RENT A TRAILER!

UP

COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON AND DAVE SHERMAN

NOW BEGINS THE TORTUROUS PROCESS OF FINDING A NEW PLACE TO **LIVE!**

Phone

Phone

U-RENT 'EM

I'VE CALLED EVERY NUMBER IN EVERY NEWSPAPER!

THEN TRY THESE CLASSIFIED AD PAPERS!

FAT FREDDY, RUN DOWN TO THE BANK AND GET ME TEN DOLLARS MORE IN DIMES!

AND TRY NOT TO GET **BURNED**, HUH?

Phone

Phone

ON THE VERY LAST CALL:

HE... HE'S NODDING HIS HEAD!

DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S GOT A **LEAD**?

HE'S IN SHOCK!

QUICKLY! TAKE US TO THIS ADDRESS!

THE LADY SAID IT WAS A EIGHTY ROOM **VICTORIAN MANSION**, AND WE CAN LIVE IN IT FOR **FREE** IF WE JUST KEEP THE BUILDING **MAINTAINED!**

PIZZA

THERE IT IS!

MY GOD, IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

THE IDEAL HOUSE!

HELLO, BOYS!

THE LEASE IS SIGNED! WE CAN MOVE IN **RIGHT NOW!**

THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

HI! MY NAME IS PHINEAS! WHAT'S YOURS?

NOBODY'S LIVED IN **THAT** HOUSE FOR A **LONG TIME!** THE PLACE IS **HAUNTED!**

MAYBE THE HOUSE HAS THE GHOST OF SOME OLD NINETEENTH-CENTURY **SEAFARER**, OR A PROSPECTER FROM THE **GOLD RUSH** DAYS, OR MAYBE A "**MADAM**" FROM THE ERA WHEN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD WAS A WELL-KNOWN "RED LIGHT DISTRICT!" HA HA HA...

Wine

NAW, IT'S THE GHOST OF A **COKE DEALER** WHO WAS **RIPPED OFF** AND **MURDERED** HERE LAST AUGUST!

TO BE CONTINUED...

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S

CAT

COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON & SHERMAN

HOME SWEET HOME

WHEN YOU MOVE YOUR **CAT** INTO A **NEW HOUSE**, HOW DO YOU KEEP HIM FROM **RUNNING AWAY?**

WELL, **FIRST** YOU POUR HIM A **LARGE BOWL** OF **FOOD**...

FIDO

...THEN LOCK FOOD AND CAT IN KITCHEN UNTIL THE CAT **FORGETS** HIS **OLD** HOME!

CLICK.

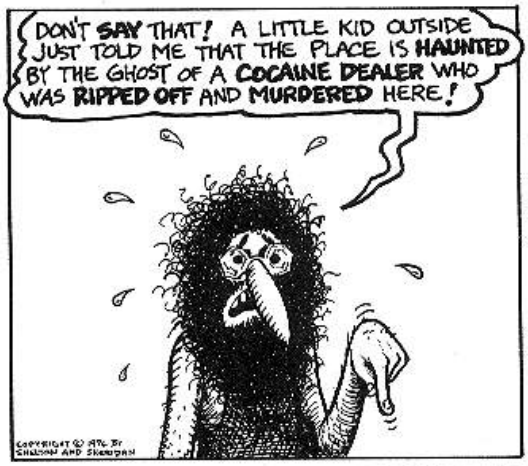
HOW LONG DOES **THAT** TAKE?

ABOUT **THREE TENTHS** OF A **SECOND.**

WHAT CLASS! WHAT GOTHIC SPLENDOR!
LOOK AT ALL THIS GREAT FURNITURE!

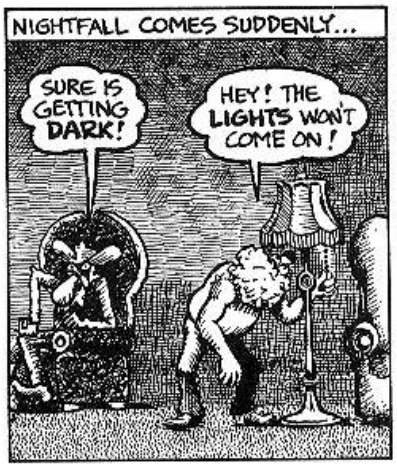
I WONDER WHY THAT OLD LADY CAN'T RENT THIS PLACE FOR LOTSA BUCKS!
WHO CARES? WE HAVE IT NOW!

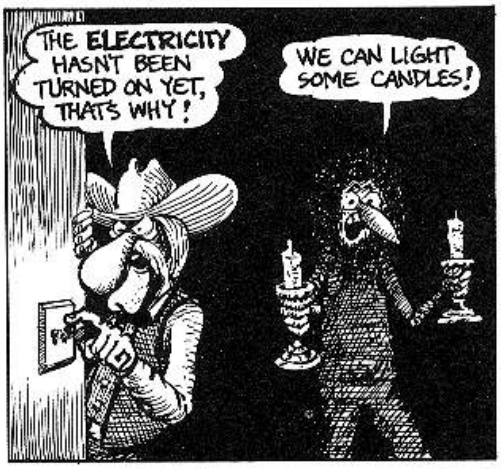
SLAM
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PHINEAS? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU SAW A GHOST!

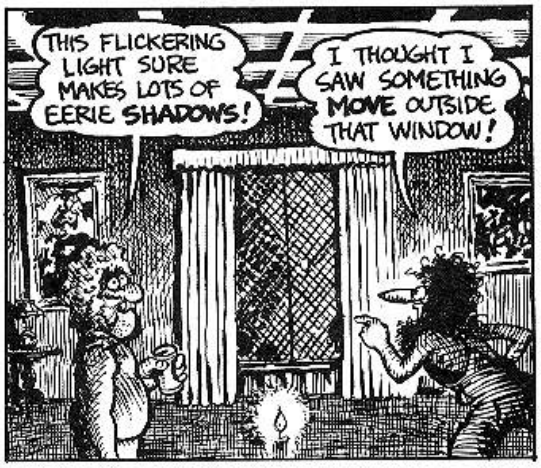

DON'T SAY THAT! A LITTLE KID OUTSIDE JUST TOLD ME THAT THE PLACE IS HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF A COCAINE DEALER WHO WAS RIPPED OFF AND MURDERED HERE!
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON AND SHERIDAN

THE GUY WAS TIED UP WITH WIRE AND STABBED MORE THAN A HUNDRED TIMES!

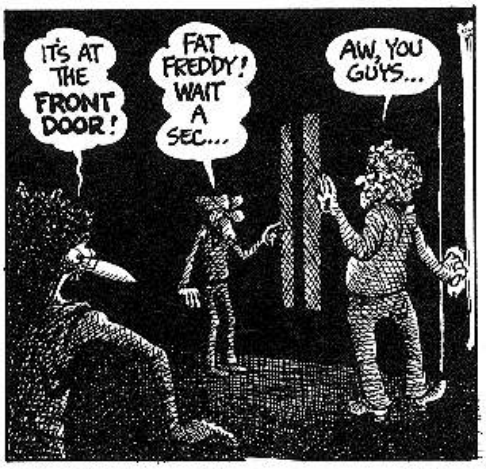
WELL, THAT DOESN'T SCARE ME!
OH, NO? IT DOESN'T?
NAW, I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS!


NIGHTFALL COMES SUDDENLY...
SURE IS GETTING DARK!
HEY! THE LIGHTS WON'T COME ON!

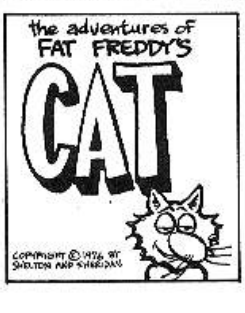

THE ELECTRICITY HASN'T BEEN TURNED ON YET, THAT'S WHY!
WE CAN LIGHT SOME CANDLES!


THIS FLICKERING LIGHT SURE MAKES LOTS OF EERIE SHADOWS!
I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING MOVE OUTSIDE THAT WINDOW!

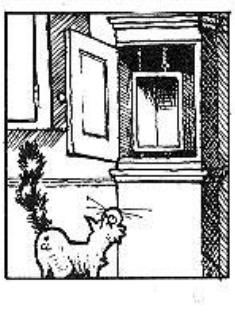
AW, YOU'RE JUST SEEING SHADOWS FROM THE CANDLE!
I HEAR A NOISE OUT THERE!


IT'S AT THE FRONT DOOR!
FAT FREDDY! WAIT A SEC...
AW, YOU GUYS...

SEE, IT AIN'T A GHOST AT ALL! IT'S JUST SOME GUYS IN SKI MASKS!
TO BE CONTINUED...


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON AND SHERIDAN

WELL, HERE I AM, LOCKED IN A STRANGE KITCHEN!



LEAP

FORTUNATELY, MOST OF THESE VICTORIAN HOUSES HAVE CAT ELEVATORS IN THE KITCHENS!

84
3-29
WHAT... WHAT DO YOU GUYS WANT?
YOU KNOW WHAT WE WANT! WHERE DID YOU HIDE IT?
POP POP
WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING WORTH RIPPING OFF!
DON'T GIVE ME THAT! WHERE'S THE STASH?
CRACK
OW! OW! HE'S TELLING YOU THE TRUTH! WE'RE JUST A BUNCH OF POOR HIPPIES!
POOR HIPPIES IN A HOUSE LIKE THIS? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
STOMP STOMP
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON AND SHERIDAN
I'LL WATCH THESE GUYS! YOU LOOK UPSTAIRS!
(WOW, THEY ACT LIKE THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING REALLY SPECIAL, THE WAY THEY TORE UP THE STEREO AND THE TEEVEE!)
(LISTEN, THEY'RE LIKELY TO THINK WE'RE FRIENDS OF THAT COKE DEALER THAT WAS OFFED HERE LAST YEAR!)
(OH, MY GOD! THEY'RE GONNA TORTURE US FOR INFORMATION!)
(HEY! I GOT MY FEET LOOSE!)
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO ATTACK!!
THE ROBBER'S SILENCED PISTOL SHOOTS DOWN THE CHANDELIER!
PING
BWEEE
SPAT!
HE'S KNOCKED OUT!
GET HIS PISTOL!
YOU GUYS! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS SMASHED CHANDELIER! THESE CRYSTALS BROKE INTO A WHITE POWDER! IT'S NOT GLASS! IT'S... IT'S...
IT'S MADE OUT OF HUGE CRYSTALS OF THE PUREST COCAINE! THERE MUST BE SEVERAL POUNDS OF TH' STUFF IN THIS CHANDELIER!
THIS MUST BE WHAT THESE GUYS WERE LOOKING FOR!
OH, WOW! THE CURTAINS ARE ON FIRE!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
CRASH
TINKLE
JUST WHERE DO YOU WEIRDOS THINK YOU'RE GOING, HUH?
To be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON AND SHERIDAN
HOW AM I GOING TO GET HOME? IT MUST BE CLEAR ACROSS THE CITY!
AH! DOGS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A KEEN SENSE OF DIRECTION AND AN INSTINCTIVE KNOWLEDGE OF WHERE THEY ARE AT ALL TIMES!
CAN YOU TELL ME HOW TO GET HOME?
WELL, WHERE DO YOU LIVE?
2716 TRASHVIEW CRESCENT APT. D
NOPE, SORRY.
MAYBE I PHRASED THAT WRONG.

OH, NO! IT'S A WHOLE REGIMENT OF COPS! WE'RE SURROUNDED!
SCREECH!
85
4-5

FRANKLIN HAS WORKED ONE ARM FREE, AND HE BRANDISHES THE CAPTURED GUN.
FIRST COP THAT REACHES FOR HIS GUN, HE'S A DEAD MAN!
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN

I DON'T WANT TO GO TO PRISON! WE DIDN'T SET THAT FIRE! AND THAT COKE ISN'T OURS! AND THE MURDERERS...
HEY! SHUT UP, PHINEAS!

I'LL TURN STATES EVIDENCE! DON'T LOCK ME UP!
SHUT UP! SHUT UP!
BONK BONK

CUT!!!

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?! YOU'VE JUST RUINED THE ENTIRE SCENE! JEEZ! EVERYONE WANTS INTO THE ACT! SOMEBODY CALL THE COPS!

DO YOU REALIZE YOU'VE JUST BLOWN $5,000 WORTH OF NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE OF B.U.S.T.?!

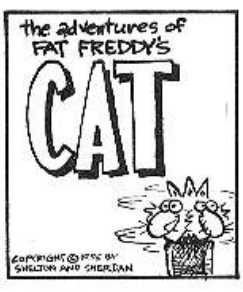
HEY, C.Z., THAT MANSION IN THE SHOT IS ON FIRE! WHERE IN THE SCRIPT DOES THE SET BURN?
B.U.S.T.

I'LL LOSE MY JOB OVER THIS ONE!
YOU GUYS ARE GONNA PAY FOR THIS!

GEE, WE'RE AWFUL SORRY!!
WOULD SIX OUNCES OF COKE HELP?
TOSS HIM A CRYSTAL, PHINEAS!

COKE?
YOU MEAN... COCAINE!?
THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE COCAINE!

(SNURF) IT IS COCAINE!
I HAVEN'T SEEN SO MUCH COKE SINCE THE ACADEMY AWARDS!
(I'VE NEVER BEEN SO EMBARRASSED IN MY WHOLE LIFE!)
YOU? I ALMOST JUST OFFED THE CREAM OF HOLLYWOOD!
CRUNCH
SHORT
TO BE CONTINUED...


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON AND SHERIDAN

AHA, THERE'S MY HOUSE! I'D RECOGNIZE IT ANYPLACE!

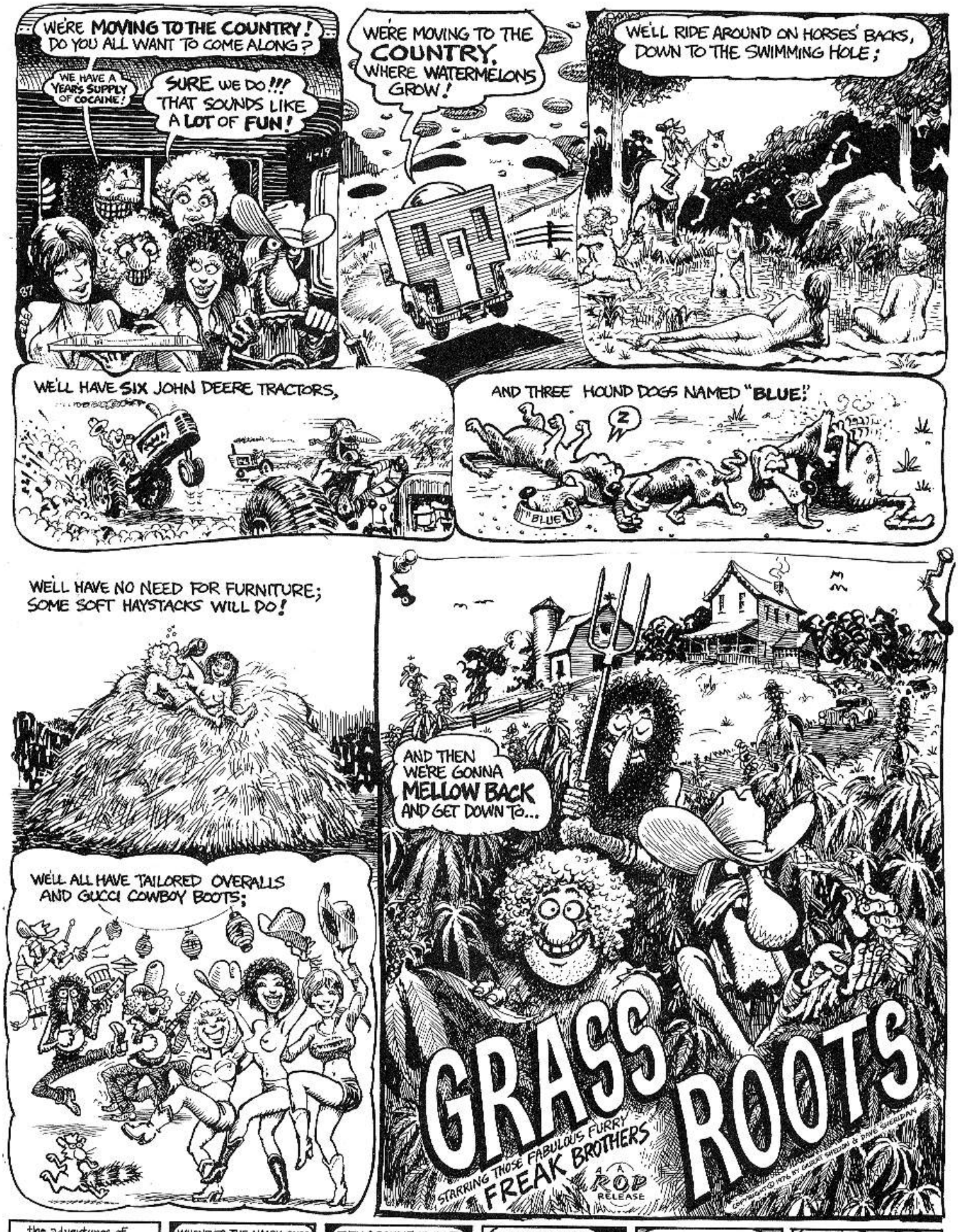
IT'S CHANGED SOMEHOW! IT'S ALL SO... CLEAN AND NEW!

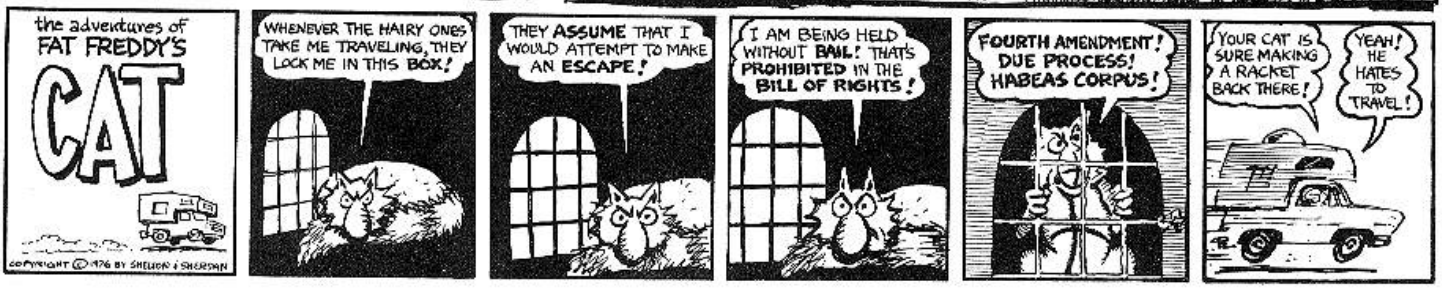
WHAT'S FOR DINNER?

SCAT! SCAT!

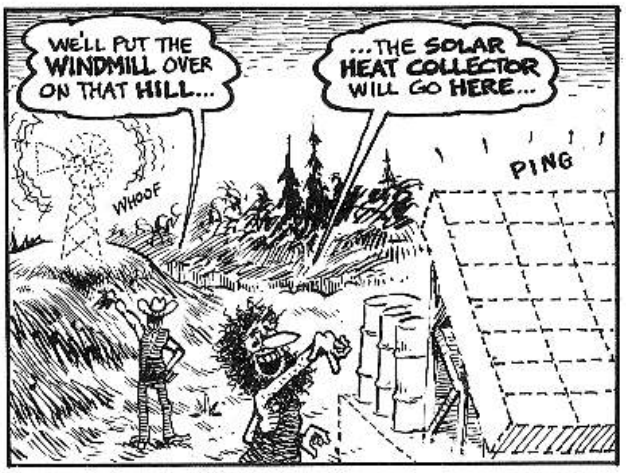
MY HOUSE HAS BECOME INFESTED BY HIDEOUS DEMONS AND OGRES!

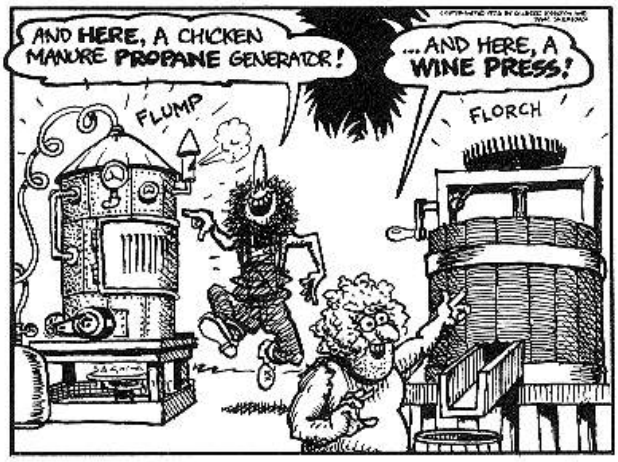
WHAT A BUMMER! ALL OF OUR EARTHLY POSSESSIONS GONE UP IN SMOKE!
WHAT ABOUT OUR CAR?
WE'D BETTER JUST THINK ABOUT GETTING OUT OF THIS AREA!
(MOAN) NOTHING LEFT IN THE WHOLE WORLD...
...NOTHING BUT THIS .357 MAGNUM WITH A SILENCER...
... AND THIS APPROXIMATELY TWO POUNDS OF PURE ROCK COCAINE, NEATLY DISGUISED AS CHANDELIER CRYSTALS!
MAYBE WE AREN'T SO BAD OFF AFTER ALL!
HERE'S WHAT WE THINK OF CHANDELIERS ON OUR TURF, YOU STUPID HIPPIES!
STOMP
STOMPITY
CRUNCH
DON'T USE THE GUN, FRANKLIN! WE'D JUST GET INTO TROUBLE!
AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT CHOPPING IT UP NOW!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHEVIDAN
YOU POOR BOYS! YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIX THAT OLD CHANDELIER!
SCRAPE
SCRAPE
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
YES INDEED!
LISTEN! I'VE GOT A PLAN!
FIRST, WE SELL THIS COKE FOR CASH, AND KEEP JUST ENOUGH FOR OURSELVES!
WE'LL JUST KEEP ONE YEAR'S WORTH!
OL' DEALER McDOPE GAVE US FORTY THOU FOR THAT POUND AND A HALF, AND WE'VE STILL GOT THIS!
IN SERVICE
...WITH THE POWER STEERING, FULL AIR CONDITIONING, TWO-WAY RADIO, FUEL INJECTION, HEAVY-DUTY SUSPENSION, DELUXE RED LEATHER INTERIOR, TINTED GLASS, FOUR WHEEL DRIVE, AND THE CUSTOM PAINT JOB!
ANYTHING ELSE, MR. FRANKLIN?
YOU'RE PAYING CASH?
TRUCK
...THIS FORTY-ACRE SPREAD WITH LUXURY FIVE-ROOM RANCH HOUSE, UTILITIES, FACING THE BEAUTIFUL WAHOOCHIE RIVER, ACCESS BY A PRIVATE ROAD...
YOU WANT TO PAY CASH???!
REAL ESTATE
YES, WE'RE MOVING TO THE COUNTRY!
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY...
HEY! STOP AND PICK UP THOSE HITCHHIKERS!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
SINCE YOU LAST SAW ME, I'VE HAD A REALLY GOOD RUN OF LUCK!
I'VE BEEN ADOPTED BY A SUBURBAN-TYPE FAMILY WITH A FIVE-YEAR OLD KID!
AND THIS KID'S GOT A LOT OF POTENTIAL, TOO! I KNOW WE'LL MAKE IT REAL BIG SOME DAY IN SHOWBIZ!
LOOK DOWN THAT ALLEY! THERE'S MY OLD CAT SITTING DOWN THERE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DENNIS?
A BUNCH OF HIPPIES STOLE MY NEW CAT!

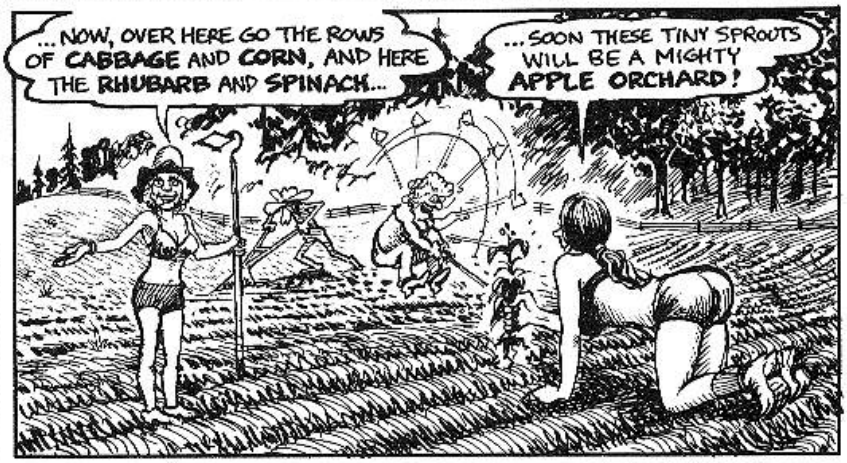

WE'RE MOVING TO THE COUNTRY! DO YOU ALL WANT TO COME ALONG?
WE HAVE A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF COCAINE!
SURE WE DO!!! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF FUN!
4-19
87
WE'RE MOVING TO THE COUNTRY, WHERE WATERMELONS GROW!
WE'LL RIDE AROUND ON HORSES' BACKS, DOWN TO THE SWIMMING HOLE;
WE'LL HAVE SIX JOHN DEERE TRACTORS,
AND THREE HOUND DOGS NAMED "BLUE!"
BLUE
WE'LL HAVE NO NEED FOR FURNITURE; SOME SOFT HAYSTACKS WILL DO!
AND THEN WE'RE GONNA MELLOW BACK AND GET DOWN TO...
WE'LL ALL HAVE TAILORED OVERALLS AND GUCCI COWBOY BOOTS;
GRASS ROOTS
STARRING THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
A ROP RELEASE


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELDON & SHERIDAN
WHENEVER THE HAIRY ONES TAKE ME TRAVELING, THEY LOCK ME IN THIS BOX!
THEY ASSUME THAT I WOULD ATTEMPT TO MAKE AN ESCAPE!
I AM BEING HELD WITHOUT BAIL! THAT'S PROHIBITED IN THE BILL OF RIGHTS!
FOURTH AMENDMENT! DUE PROCESS! HABEAS CORPUS!
YOUR CAT IS SURE MAKING A RACKET BACK THERE!
YEAH! HE HATES TO TRAVEL!

HERE'S OUR SPREAD!
WOW! IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN I'D IMAGINED!


WE'LL PUT THE WINDMILL OVER ON THAT HILL...
...THE SOLAR HEAT COLLECTOR WILL GO HERE...
WHOOF
PING

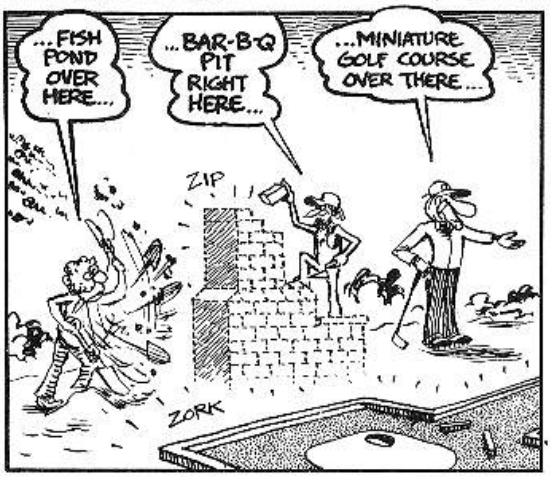

AND HERE, A CHICKEN MANURE PROPANE GENERATOR!
...AND HERE, A WINE PRESS!
FLUMP
FLORCH


...NOW, OVER HERE GO THE ROWS OF CABBAGE AND CORN, AND HERE THE RHUBARB AND SPINACH...
...SOON THESE TINY SPROUTS WILL BE A MIGHTY APPLE ORCHARD!

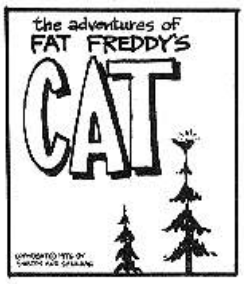
WE'LL NEED A BIG HOLE FOR THE 200,000-GALLON SOLAR-HEATED SWIMMING POOL !!
PLUS A HIGH STONE FENCE TO KEEP ALL THE ANIMALS OUT OF THE YARD !!

WE'LL NEED A HUGE CELLAR TO STORE ALL THE VEGETABLES AND TO PROTECT US FROM TWISTERS AND RADIOACTIVE FALLOUT!
...NOT TO MENTION A SMOKE HOUSE TO CURE ALL THE MEAT WE'LL HAVE!

WE'LL ADD A WING TO THE HOUSE OVER HERE...
...AND AN OUTDOOR PAVILION FOR PARTIES...
...AND A GREENHOUSE FOR THE TROPICAL PLANTS...
BLAP
FOOP
FWANG


...FISH POND OVER HERE...
...BAR-B-Q PIT RIGHT HERE...
...MINIATURE GOLF COURSE OVER THERE...
ZIP
ZORK

HEY, EVERYBODY! REMEMBER THAT "YEAR'S SUPPLY" OF COCAINE WE HAD?
HAD?


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

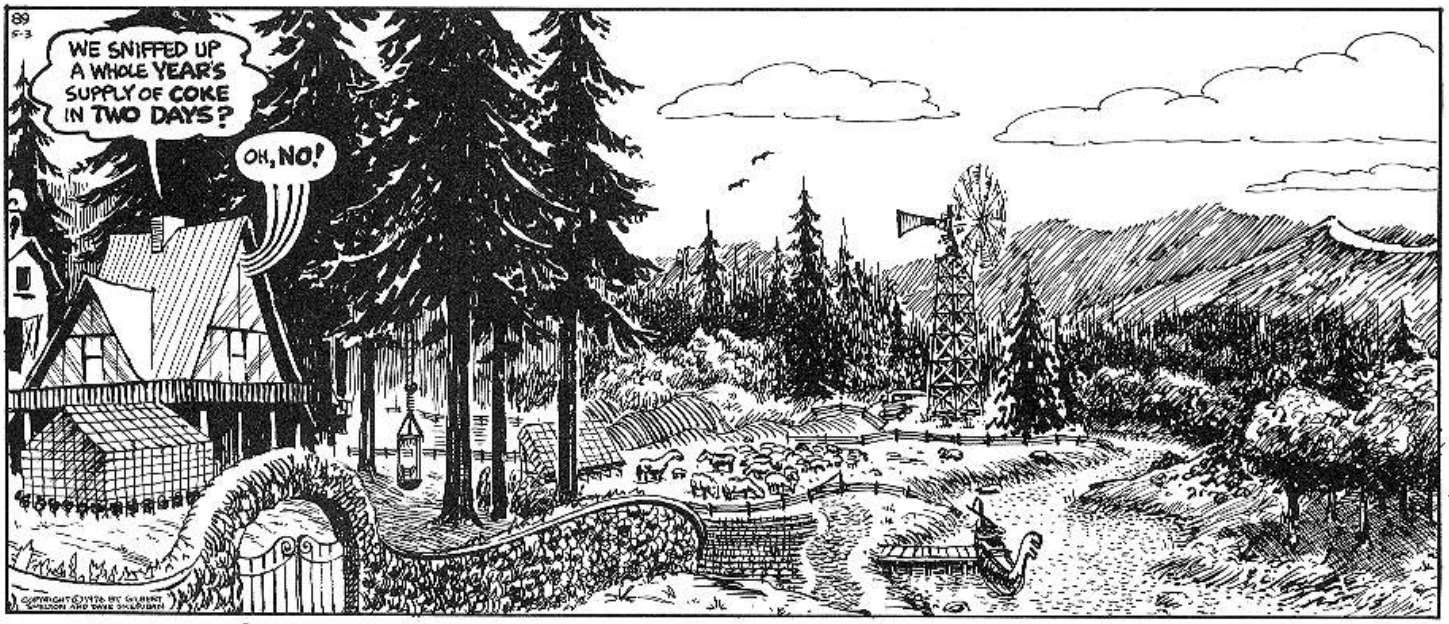
OUR NEW HOME!
SO THIS IS "THE COUNTRY..."

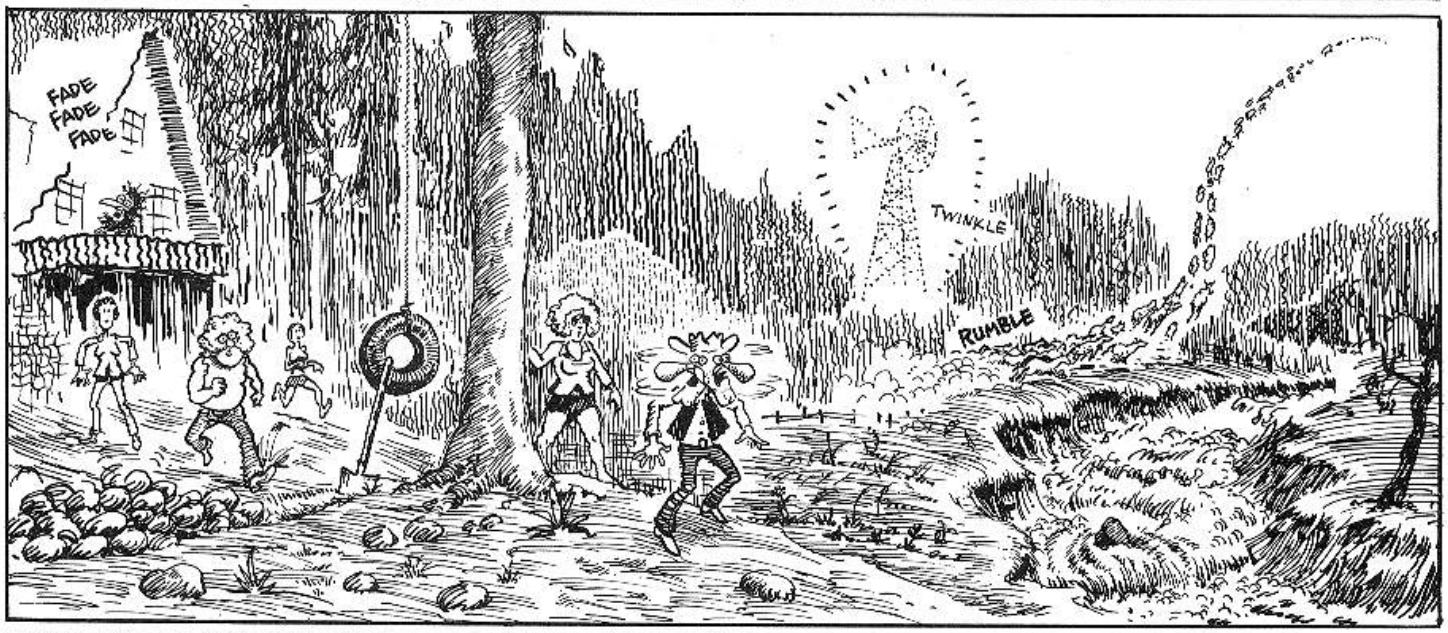
SNIFF SNIFF
SLINK SLINK

PZOW

WHERE'D THE CAT DISAPPEAR TO NOW?
UNDER THE HOUSE!

YOU'D HIDE, TOO, IF YOU'D SMELLED WHAT I DID!


WE SNIFFED UP A WHOLE YEAR'S SUPPLY OF COKE IN TWO DAYS?
OH, NO!


FADE
FADE
FADE
TWINKLE
RUMBLE

WHAT HAVE WE BOUGHT?

the aventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
AMAZING! THE GARBAGE HASN'T BEEN CARRIED AWAY IN QUITE SOME TIME!
IT IS PILED UP IN MASSIVE DUNES!
HUGE HEAPS OF PUTRID, FETID, ROTTING DEBRIS, TEEMING WITH VERMIN OF ALL SORTS!
...MAYBE I'VE DIED AND BEEN SENT TO HEAVEN!

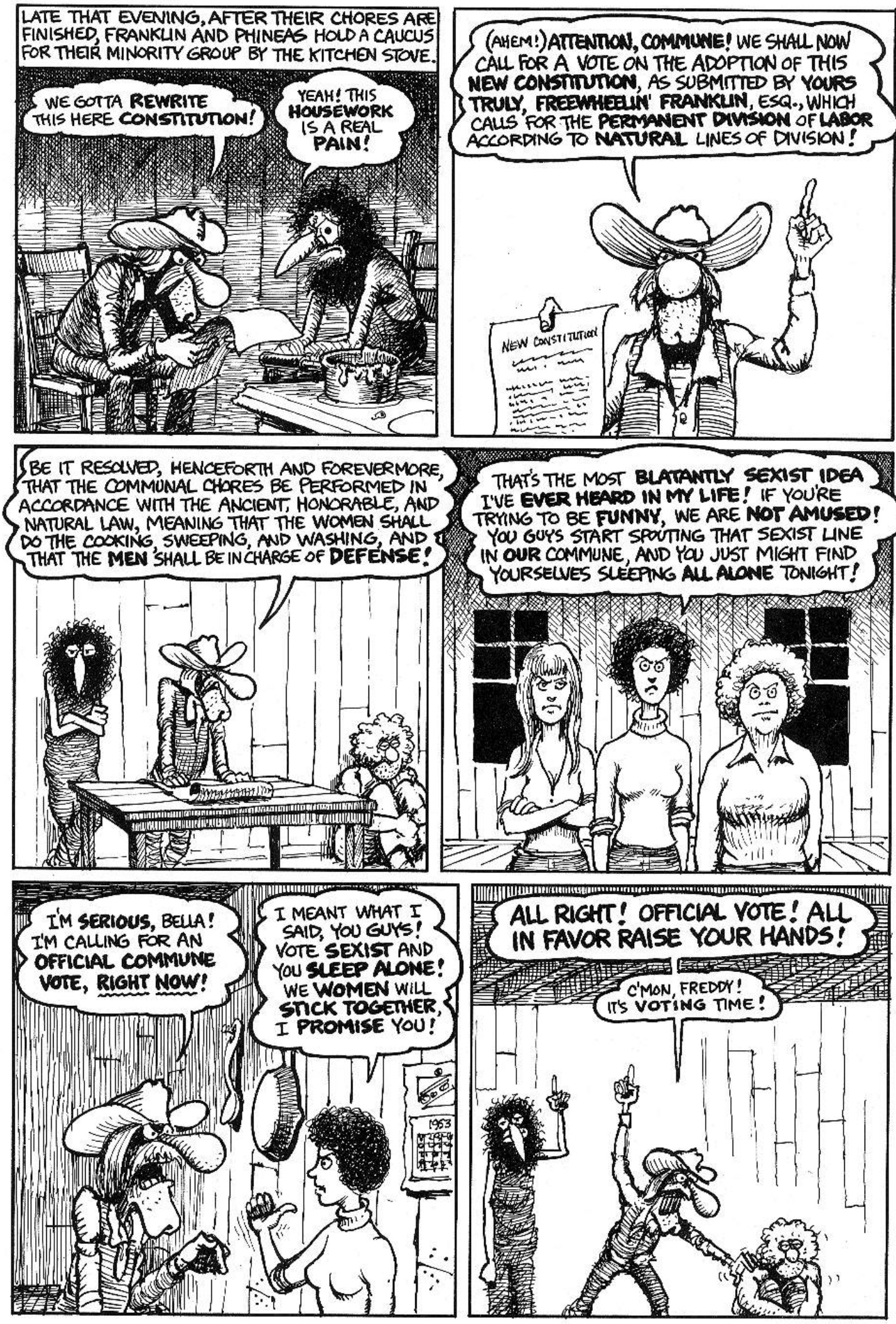
What have the Fabulous Freaks purchased? A 27-acre "spread" in the Shark River National Unreachable Wilderness Area, right on the very banks of the aforementioned watercourse itself...
WELL, I'M GOING FOR A LITTLE FLOAT DOWNSTREAM ON MY INFLATABLE BOAT!
I WONDER WHY THEY CALL IT THE SHARK RIVER?
WHOOPS! DROPPED TH' DARN THING!
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
I THOUGHT THE REALTOR SAID FORTY ACRES!
WELL, IT WOULD BE ABOUT FORTY IF IT WERE LAID OUT FLAT!
RIP
GOBBLE
CHEW
!
BURP
GOSH, I'M GETTING COLD!
THE SUN WENT BEHIND THE MOUNTAINS!
GEE, THAT'S THE FIRST SUNSET I'VE EVER SEEN AT 2:30 IN THE AFTERNOON!
I'M HUNGRY!
WE ATE UP ALL THE SALAMI AND RITZ CRACKERS ALREADY?!!
WELL, I'LL TAKE THE TRUCK TO THE "SEVEN-ELEVEN" AND PICK UP SOME TEEVEE DINNERS AND SOME BEER...
ARE YOU KIDDING? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT THERE ARE 75 MILES OF MOUNTAIN DIRT ROADS BETWEEN HERE AND THE NEAREST FOOD STORE?
...AND WE COULDN'T HEAT A TEEVEE DINNER ANYWAY SINCE THERE'S NO OVEN!
THERE AREN'T ANY LIGHTS, EITHER, SINCE THERE'S NO ELECTRICITY!
AND WITH THE ADVENT OF DARKNESS COME THE SMOTHERING CLOUDS OF ARCTIC MOSQUITOS!
YOW! YOW!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH LARGE MOSQUITOS!
THEY'RE SWARMING THROUGH THE WINDOW HOLES!
RUN! RUN! WE'LL TAKE REFUGE IN THE CAMPER!
I HADN'T REALIZED JUST HOW SMALL THIS CAMPER REALLY WAS!
GET YOUR FOOT OUT OF MY FACE!
OOPS! EXCUSE ME!
PLEASE! THAT'S PART OF ME!
SNORE! TWEET!
CONTINUED IN TWO WEEKS...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
ZZZ... ENH? OW! WHAT'S THIS I ROLLED OVER ON? A LITTLE FUR COAT WITH RAZOR BLADES??
IT'S FAT FREDDY'S CAT! HE DOESN'T NEED TO BE INSIDE THE CAMPER!
BOOT
EEEYOW! WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE ODOR!?

OKAY, GANG, LISTEN! WE GOTTA GET ORGANIZED!
FREIDA AND I WILL TAKE THE TRUCK BACK TO GRUMP JUNCTION AND BOY SUPPLIES!
OH, GOODY! I LOVE TO GO RIDING AND SHOPPING!
'92 5-24
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN
WELL, I BET THAT SHARK RIVER HAS A LOT OF TROUT IN IT! I BET THEY'RE JUST WAITING TO BE REELED IN!
UH... NO...
HOW ABOUT IT, DORA? DO YOU KNOW HOW TO HOLD A FISHING POLE?
C'MON, BELLA! LET'S GET THE TOOLS AND GO TO WORK PATCHING UP THE ROOF!
ME GET UP ON THAT ROOF? YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR GOURD, FAT FREDDY!
THIS MIGHT BE THIS OLD TRUCK'S LAST TRIP! IT SURE LOOKED BETTER WHEN WE BOUGHT IT!
MAYBE WE'LL BE STRANDED IN GRUMP JUNCTION AND NOT HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE "RESORT!" HA HA HA!
RRRRRRRRR
BBZZ BZ BZ MORE DAMN HIPPIES BZZ BZ...
PSST BZZ, DIRTYIN' UP OUR RIVER BZZ PST...
BZZ PST HOUSE CATCH FIRE PST BZZ...
WHAT A NICE COUNTRY STORE, FRANKLIN! LOOK AT THESE SQUASHES!
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO BAIT A HOOK? HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU HOW!
IF YOU DO EVERYTHING JUST LIKE I TELL YOU, YOU'LL CATCH LOTS OF TROUT!
SQUIT
THE TRICK IS TO FLICK THE BAIT OUT TO THE SMOOTH WATER!
SNATCH!
CHEW
CRUNCH
GOBBLE
BORP!
THROW ME THAT PAIR OF PLIERS, UP HERE, WOULD YOU...
WHOOPS!
ZINK
NUP
CRUNCH
SPLOG
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! GIVE ME A HAND!!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
WELL, AT LEAST WE HAVE FISH TO EAT TONIGHT!
WHAT KIND OF FISH ARE THOSE?
SALMON! DORA CAUGHT 'EM WITH A HAMMER!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN
OH BOY! FISH HEADS! MY FAVORITE DISH!
I'LL JUST PICK OUT A NICE PLUMP ONE FOR STARTERS...
I CAN'T EAT WITH ALL YOU GUYS STARING AT ME!

A HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL?!?! I CAN'T CHANGE ANYTHING THAT LARGE! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO GET IT CHANGED AT THE GAS STATION OR SOMEWHERE!
WE DON'T HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY AROUND HERE!
WHERE ELSE CAN WE TRY?
THERE'S THE GRUMP JUNCTION POST OFFICE!
NOPE, SORRY, SONNY, BUT I DON'T HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY HERE, EITHER!
TELL YOU WHAT, THOUGH! I COULD GIVE YOU FIVE TWENTY-DOLLAR POSTAL MONEY ORDERS!
RATES
NO CHECKS
HEY, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, LADY! THANKS FOR THE HELP!
SKRITCH SKRITCHITY-SKRITCHITY-SKRITCH-SCRATCH
THAT'LL BE $102.25!
ER
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE FREAK BROTHERS' RUSTIC CABIN, DEEP IN THE SHARK RIVER NATIONAL UNREACHABLE WILDERNESS AREA:
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN AND FREIDA SURE HAVE BEEN GONE A LONG TIME!
DO YOU THINK SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THEM?
MORE THAN LIKELY, THAT OLD TRUCK BLEW UP!
I BET THEY RAN OFF AND LEFT US HERE!
WE'RE STRANDED HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WILDERNESS WITH NOTHING TO EAT BUT SALMON!
FEH! PTUI!
WHERE'S THAT .357 MAGNUM? I'LL GO OUT INTO THE WOODS AND KILL US SOME GAME!
dn
HERE IT IS!
ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW HOW TO WORK THAT THING?
GOOD LUCK, FAT FREDDY!
YEAH, DON'T SHOOT YOURSELF!
Fat Freddy, daydreaming of tiger-stalking in the Himalayas, requires only about forty minutes to become hopelessly lost. Panic-stricken and crazed, he lurches through the virgin rain forest for close to eight hours.
CRASH!
I'LL STARVE TO DEATH! I'LL STARVE TO DEATH! I'LL STARVE TO DEATH! I'LL STARVE TO DEATH! I'LL STARVE...
ENH? WHAT'S THAT SMELL?!? I SMELL SOMETHING COOKING!
IT... IT'S A BIG OLD MOONSHINE STILL!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YEW REVENOOERS NOT TO COME MESSIN' 'ROUND HERE NO MORE
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT©1974 BY SHELTON & SHERMAN
YOU PEOPLE ARE HUNGRY, YOU SAY?
HOW ABOUT SNACKING ON SOME NICE, TASTY GARBAGE-FED MICE?
REALLY, THERE'S PLENTY FOR EVERONE!
I'VE ALREADY HAD THIRTY-EIGHT TODAY!
WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO OFF TO?

HOW MUCH FARTHER BACK TO THE CABIN, FRANKLIN?
ONLY ABOUT FIFTEEN MILES! IF ONLY...
...UH-OH!
CLUNK!
I GUESS THE TRUCK HAS BREATHED ITS LAST! WE'LL HAVE TO HOOF IT THE REST OF THE WAY!
HERE WE ARE AT LAST! I'M ACTUALLY GLAD TO SEE THE OLD PLACE NOW!
LORDY, AM I HUNGRY! HOW ABOUT SOMEONE COOKING UP SOME OF THIS FOOD?
JUST HOLD IT A MINUTE, FRANKLIN! DON'T YOU START ORDERING ME AROUND!
YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN CALLING ALL OF THE SHOTS EVER SINCE WE MET, AND SO FAR, EVERYTHING HAS GONE WRONG!
YOU GUYS SEEM TO EXPECT US WOMEN TO HANG AROUND HERE AND DO YOUR WORK FOR YOU!
YEAH.
YEAH.
SO WHILE YOU WERE GONE, I DREW UP THIS CHARTER FOR OUR ORGANIZATION HERE!
RIGHT OFF, EVERYTHING WILL BE COMMUNALLY OWNED!
WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE? HERE'S THE DEED TO THE PLACE!
WHAP
ALSO, WE'RE GOING TO RUN THIS PLACE DEMOCRATICALLY, WITH FREE ELECTIONS AND SECRET BALLOTS AND PLAIN OLD MAJORITY RULE!
FAIR'S FAIR.
FIRST OF ALL, WE HAVE TO ELECT A CHAIR-PERSON!
SHOULDN'T WE WAIT FOR FREDDY TO GET BACK FROM HIS HUNTING TRIP?
WE DON'T NEED TO WAIT! IT ONLY TAKES FIVE OF SIX MEMBERS TO MAKE A QUORUM; IT SAYS SO HERE IN THE CHARTER!
YOU CAN'T REALISTICALLY EXPECT EVERY ONE OF US TO BE HERE FOR EVERY SINGLE VOTE!
I... I SUPPOSE THAT'S TRUE...
THREE VOTES FOR ME, AND TWO FOR FRANKLIN!
AS THE DULY ELECTED CHAIRPERSON OF THIS COMMUNE I SWEAR TO UPHOLD THE RULES OF THE CHARTER TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITY!
BAM BAM BAM
AS MY FIRST OFFICIAL DUTY, I CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS FOR THE KITCHEN STAFF!!
NO VOLUNTEERS? THEN WE HAVE TO ELECT A CREW!
THREE VOTES FOR FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS, AND TWO "ABSTENTIONS!"
WELL, GUYS, WHAT'RE WE HAVING FOR "DIN-DIN?"
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON AND SHERMAN
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I SMELL ANOTHER CAT OUT HERE IN THE WOODS!
...AND WHAT'S MORE, IT'S A FEMALE CAT! THIS MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY!
!
ER, PARDON ME, LION, BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN A LITTLE PUSSYCAT ANYWHERE, HAVE YOU BY ANY CHANCE?
YOU'RE CUTE!
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!

SOMEWHERE IN UPPER BOONDOCK COUNTY:
YOU'RE NOT A TREASURY AGENT? YOU LOOK LIKE AN AGENT TO ME?
OH, MY GOD, HE'S GONNA SHOOT ME WITH A SHOTGUN!
YOU'RE AN AGENT DISGUISED AS A HIPPIE!
I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A LITTLE SURPRISE!
OH, MY GOD, WORSE THAN THAT! HE'S GONNA DO WHAT-EVER IT WAS THAT HILLBILLY DID IN "DELIVERANCE!"
NAW, MAN, REALLY, ME AND A BUNCHA MY FRIENDS JUST MOVED INTO A CABIN DOWN ON THE SHARK RIVER SOMEPLACE! I'M LOST!
WELL, YOU SOUND LIKE A HIPPIE, ALL RIGHT! IF THAT'S SO, YOU'LL LIKE A LITTLE HIT OF THIS HERE HOMEMADE WHISKEY!
XXXX
WELL (HEH HEH), ORDINARILY WE HIPPIES DON'T LIKE HARD LIQUOR, BUT I HAPPEN TO BE AN EXCEPTION!
GLUK GLUK GLUK GLUK
MY WHISKEY IS MADE OUT OF SOMETHING SPECIAL!
GEE, THAT'S PRETTY SMOOTH!
WHAT'S IT MADE OUT OF?
THE ONLY THING THERES PLENTY OF AROUND HERE: FERMENTED MUSHROOMS!
YOU WON'T BE OF ANY USE TO THE AGENCY ANY MORE, ANYWAY! YOU JUST DRANK ENOUGH FOR 30 OR 40 MEN!
AND THAT, TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, IS HOW FAT FREDDY FOUND HIS WAY HOME WITHOUT A FLASHLIGHT.
GIBBER TWEET GIBBER
GIBBER GIBBER TWEET
HOW DID WE GET OURSELVES IN THIS RIDICULOUS SITUATION?
I HOPE FAT FREDDY ISN'T DEAD! WE NEED HIS VOTE!
FAT FREDDY! GOOD THING YOU CAME BACK! WE HAVE TO VOTE OURSELVES OFF THE KITCHEN SUBCOMMITTEE!
YEAH! THE GIRLS GANGED UP ON US AND ELECTED BELLA CHAIRPERSON OF THE COMMUNE AND WE GOT RELEGATED TO PERMANENT K.P.!
ZIP
WHEN WE HAVE OUR NIGHTLY COMMUNE MEETING TONIGHT, WE JUST WANT YOU TO VOTE THE SAME WAY WE DO, NO MATTER WHAT COMES UP!
YOU SHOULDVE SEEN THE DINNER PHINEAS AND FRANKLIN FIXED! THERE WAS GRILLED STEAK WITH MASHED POTATOES AND GRAVY AND GREEN PEAS WITH POOLS OF MELTED BUTTER AND...
WHAT'S SHE TELLING FAT FREDDY?
THE VOTE IS: FOUR VOTES FOR PHINEAS AND FRANKLIN, TWO VOTES AGAINST PHINEAS AND FRANKLIN ON PERMANENT KITCHEN SQUAD!
I THINK WE GOT BURNED AGAIN!
WE FORGOT THE "CROSSOVER VOTE!"
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
SO IT'S A "COMMUNE" NOW, HUH? I WONDER WHAT COMMUNISTS EAT?
IT PROBABLY MEANS NO MORE CANNED CAT FOOD! (SIGH)
WHAT'S THIS? OH BOY! HOME-COOKED TABLE SCRAPS!
FIDO
I'VE GOT A GREAT MOTTO FOR THIS MOVEMENT...
SLURP SLURP SLURP
FIDO
"BETTER FED THAN DEAD."
LICK LICK


LATE THAT EVENING, AFTER THEIR CHORES ARE FINISHED, FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS HOLD A CAUCUS FOR THEIR MINORITY GROUP BY THE KITCHEN STOVE.
WE GOTTA REWRITE THIS HERE CONSTITUTION!
YEAH! THIS HOUSEWORK IS A REAL PAIN!
(AHEM!) ATTENTION, COMMUNE! WE SHALL NOW CALL FOR A VOTE ON THE ADOPTION OF THIS NEW CONSTITUTION, AS SUBMITTED BY YOURS TRULY, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, ESQ., WHICH CALLS FOR THE PERMANENT DIVISION OF LABOR ACCORDING TO NATURAL LINES OF DIVISION!
NEW CONSTITUTION
BE IT RESOLVED, HENCEFORTH AND FOREVERMORE, THAT THE COMMUNAL CHORES BE PERFORMED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE ANCIENT, HONORABLE, AND NATURAL LAW, MEANING THAT THE WOMEN SHALL DO THE COOKING, SWEEPING, AND WASHING, AND THAT THE MEN SHALL BE IN CHARGE OF DEFENSE!
THAT'S THE MOST BLATANTLY SEXIST IDEA I'VE EVER HEARD IN MY LIFE! IF YOU'RE TRYING TO BE FUNNY, WE ARE NOT AMUSED! YOU GUYS START SPOUTING THAT SEXIST LINE IN OUR COMMUNE, AND YOU JUST MIGHT FIND YOURSELVES SLEEPING ALL ALONE TONIGHT!
I'M SERIOUS, BELLA! I'M CALLING FOR AN OFFICIAL COMMUNE VOTE, RIGHT NOW!
I MEANT WHAT I SAID, YOU GUYS! VOTE SEXIST AND YOU SLEEP ALONE! WE WOMEN WILL STICK TOGETHER, I PROMISE YOU!
1963
ALL RIGHT! OFFICIAL VOTE! ALL IN FAVOR RAISE YOUR HANDS!
C'MON, FREDDY! IT'S VOTING TIME!

UH... YEAH!
I'M VOTING WITH THE GIRLS!
WELL, I GUESS IT'S ABOUT TIME TO "HIT THE HAY," HUH, BELLA?
WELL, FREDDY, SINCE YOU VOTED THE RIGHT WAY, YOU CAN SLEEP WITH ME! BUT FOR YOU TWO OTHER GUYS, THE BOYCOTT SHALL BE IN EFFECT!
AGREED, FELLOW WOMEN?
AGREED!
AGREED!
"IN CHARGE OF DEFENSE," MY EYE! WHO WOULD EVER ATTACK US HERE, EVEN IF THEY COULD, BY SOME STROKE OF LUCK, FIND US?
HA HA HA HA!
GOOD NIGHT!
GOOD NIGHT!
GOOD NIGHT!

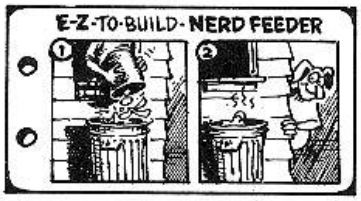
SO THEY THINK THERE'S NO NEED FOR DEFENSE, HUH?
I THINK WE CAN CONVINCE THEM OF THE ERROR OF THEIR JUDGEMENT!
WE'LL GIVE THEM ENOUGH TIME TO GET GOOD AND ASLEEP...
SNARL!
GRUNT! GRUNT!
(HA HA HA! FREIDA AND DORA WILL BE DOWN HERE BEGGING US FOR PROTECTION, I BET!)
WHERE ARE FREIDA AND DORA?! THEIR SLEEPING BAGS ARE EMPTY!
WE'RE OVER HERE!
AWK! THEY WENT AND GOT IN BED WITH FAT FREDDY!
WE WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING! WE WERE JUST SCARED, THAT'S ALL! (GIGGLE!)

THIS "DEMOCRACY" BUSINESS HAS GONE TOO FAR! IT'S TIME TO COMBAT TREACHERY WITH TREACHERY! WE'LL PULL A COUP D'ÉTAT!
HEY, FAT FREDDY! FRANKLIN AND I ARE TAKING ALL OF THE FOOD AND GETTING OUT OF HERE!
HEY, FELLOWS! WAIT FOR ME! FELLOWS! WAIT!
BANG!
HEY GUYS! WAI—
SPLAT!
SPROING!
FREDDY, IT'S TIME FOR YOUR LESSON IN MODERN GLOBAL POLITICS! SOMETIMES, IN CERTAIN SITUATIONS, CERTAIN IRRESPONSIBLE AND HARMFUL ELEMENTS MANAGE TO GET INTO POSITIONS OF GREAT POWER! IN SUCH CASES, IT BECOMES THE DUTY OF OTHER BRANCHES OF THE GOVERNMENT TO STEP IN AND RESTORE ORDER!
THIS ROLE USUALLY FALLS TO THE MILITARY!
THE MILITARY IS PUT UNDER GREAT STRESS AT TIMES LIKE THESE, HAVING TO DEFEND THEIR GOVERNMENT SIMULTANEOUSLY, YOU SEE, FROM THE OUTSIDE AND FROM THE INSIDE!
SOMETIMES WE MILITARY MEN ARE FORCED TO USE EXTREME MEASURES TO GET OUR POOR, NAÏVE, MISLED ENEMIES TO CHANGE THEIR VIEWS!

BACK IN THE HOUSE, THE YOUNG WOMEN CRINGE IN TERROR AS A BLOOD-CURDLING CRY SPLITS THE NIGHT.
EEEEYARRGGHHH!
THAT'S FREDDY'S VOICE!
SCREEEEEEEEEEEEAM!
BAWLLLLLL!
ARGGGGGHH!!
THEY'RE TORTURING HIM!
STOP IT, FELLOWS! I'M SORRY I VOTED AGAINST YOU! I CHANGE MY VOTE OFFICIALLY! YOW!
CHANGING YOUR VOTE ISN'T ENOUGH, FAT FREDDY! WE'RE NOT GOING TO STOP UNTIL THE WOMEN CHANGE THEIR VOTE, TOO!
NO! NO! PLEASE!
OH GHOD, I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!
SHRIEK!
CHOKE!
MY GOD, WHAT KIND OF SADISTIC THING ARE THEY DOING TO HIM?
LISTEN, FRANKLIN AND PHINEAS! WE GIVE UP! WE CAN'T STAND TO HEAR FREDDY'S PITIFUL SHRIEKS ANY LONGER! PLEASE STOP! WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY! JUST STOP WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE DOING TO POOR FREDDY!!!
BLEAT
WARBLE
ULULATE
OKAY, PUT THE FOOD AWAY, PHINEAS!
THUS DID THE FREAK BROTHERS AVOID AN EMBARRASSING REPEAT OF LYSISTRATA'S ANCIENT VICTORY OVER THE FORCES OF WAR.

The
RIP OFF COMIX PAGE
SHELTON & SHERIDAN

NERDS

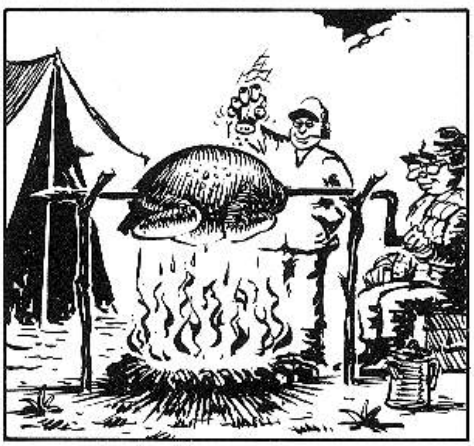

E-Z-TO-BUILD-NERD FEEDER
1
2

BRAP
BRAP
BRAP
BRAP

CRACK

BLAM

© SHERIDAN & SHELTON · 1976
?
?



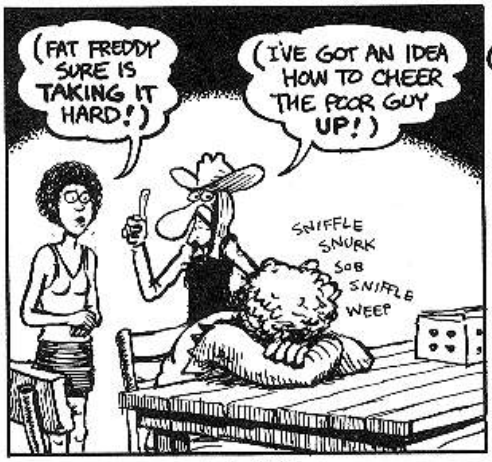
KKK-KK-
AKK-KK...

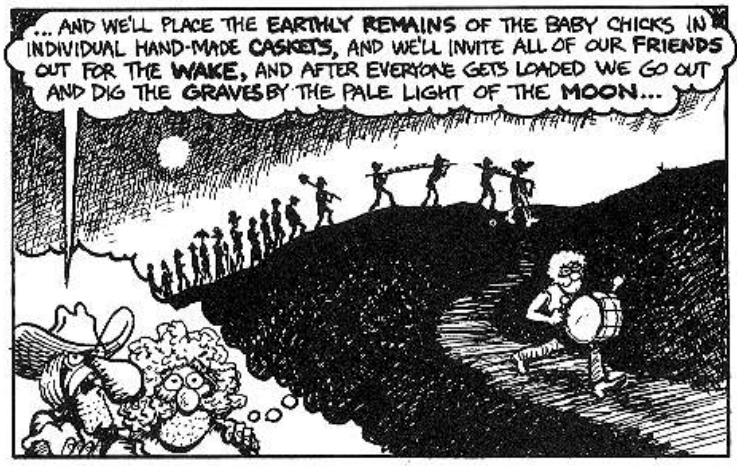
"SHMOOS"
WE AIN'T!

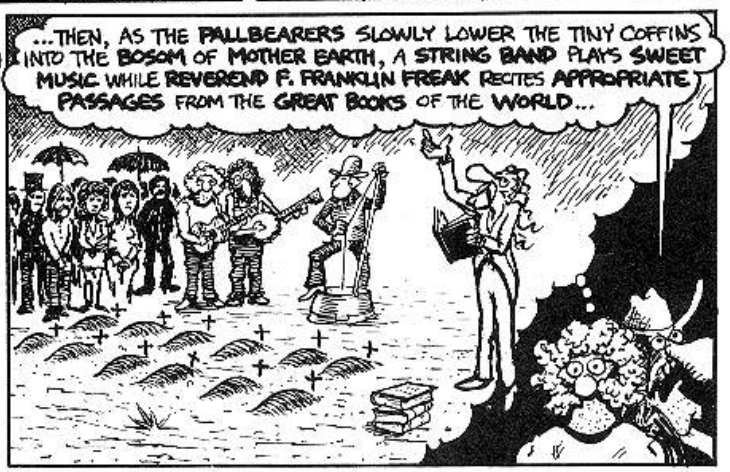
96 6-21

AH, THE SIMPLE PLEASURES OF COUNTRY LIVING, SUCH AS WAITING FOR THE MAILMAN TO ARRIVE WITH THE DOZEN BABY CHICKENS (ONLY $1 PLUS POSTAGE & HANDLING) ORDERED THREE WEEKS AGO.

COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAN SHERIDAN

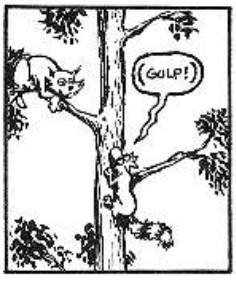






the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S

CAT

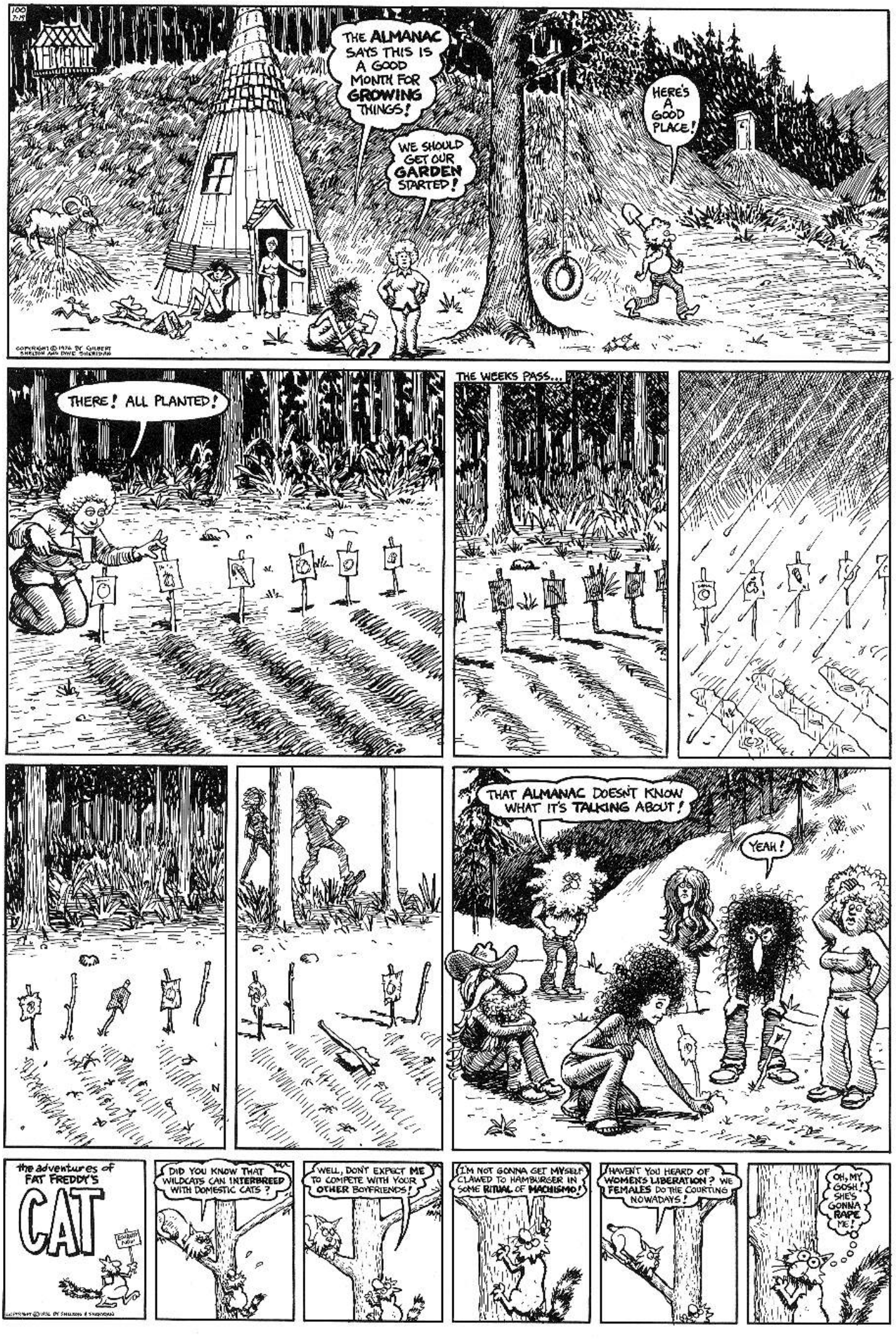


COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN

(SIGH!) OUT OF FOOD ALREADY! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HITCHHIKE INTO GRUMP JUNCTION AGAIN!
THERE'S MY OLD TRUCK ABANDONED BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD! I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING WITH THE OLD PIECE OF JUNK!
CAN I USE YOUR PHONE TO CALL GRUMP JUNCTION? MY TRUCK BROKE DOWN!
(HRUMPH!) HELLO? GRUMP JUNCTION GARAGE? YES? MY TRUCK BROKE DOWN OUT ON HIGHWAY 337? AND I'M DUE AT THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE THIS AFTERNOON! COULD YOU PLEASE SEND OUT A TOW TRUCK?
BE OUT IN ABOUT TWO HOURS, MISTER...
YOUR JOHNSON ROD'S TWISTED! THAT TRUCK IS SHOT, BUB! I'LL GIVE YOU TWENTY DOLLARS FOR IT!
GEE, I PAID OVER A THOUSAND FOR THAT TRUCK JUST A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO!
HA HA HA! I GOT TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS AND A FREE RIDE TO GRUMP JUNCTION! DID I EVER BURN HIM!
GRUMP JUNCTION GARAGE
PURR PURR
THIS TIME I'LL BUY A BUNCH OF SEEDS SO WE CAN GROW OUR OWN FOOD! THIS COMING ALL THE WAY HERE FOR FOOD IS REALLY GETTING OLD!
YOU'RE STARTING A FARM, HUH? MAYBE YOU OUGHTA PAY A VISIT TO OLD MAN GRUMP, THE LIVESTOCK DEALER FOR AROUND THESE PARTS!
ER... HOW MANY COWS WILL FIFTY DOLLARS BUY?
GRUMP LIVESTOCK
I GOT A SPECIAL ON THESE HERE GYPSY MOUNTAIN CATTLE, SON! THEY GIVE GOOD MILK AND THEY'LL EAT ANYTHING!
C'MON, LITTLE COWS! WE GOT A LONG, LONG WAY TO WALK!
GRUMP JUNCTION'S Famous STAGECOACH INN FINE MEALS
ATTENDED BY ARRRP
2 MILES ON LEFT
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
POP!
MOMMY, CAN I GO PLAY WITH THE RAT KIDS OUTSIDE?
NO, SWEETY PIE, WE MICE MUST NEVER ASSOCIATE WITH THE RAT PEOPLE!
WHY NOT? THEY LOOK ALL RIGHT TO ME!
IT'S AGAINST F.A.U. REGULATIONS, SON!
HUH?
RATS ARE NOT MEMBERS OF THE FUNNY ANIMAL UNION!

90
7-5
OH, I'M AN OLD COWPERSON, FROM THE RIVER McPHERSON...
BUT FRANKLIN! THOSE AREN'T COWS; THEY'RE GOATS!
GOATS, YOU SAY? GOATS? THEY LOOKED LIKE LITTLE COWS TO ME!!
WELL, THEY CAN GET TO WORK ON THAT PILE OF GARBAGE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOUSE!
THE NEXT DAY:
THEY'VE EATEN SOME OF THE GARBAGE...
...PLUS ALL THE BARK OFF THE TREES...
...ALL THE PAINT OFF THE PORCH...
...AND MY BEDROLL!
THE GUY WASN'T KIDDING WHEN HE SAID THEY'D EAT ANYTHING!
LOOK! UP ON THE ROAD! SOMEONE'S COMING TO VISIT US!!
HOORAY! OUR VERY FIRST GUESTS!
LET'S GET THE PLACE CLEANED UP REAL QUICK!
I HOPE THEY BROUGHT BEER AND DRUGS!
UH-OH...
OFFICIAL LICENSE PLATES...
RRT
I'M THE BUILDING INSPECTOR! WE JUST FOUND OUT DOWN AT THE BUREAU THAT THERE WAS SOMEONE LIVING IN THIS SHACK!
DON'T CALL OUR COUNTRY COMMUNE A SHACK!
THIS PLACE IS ONE BIG COLLECTION OF ZONING VIOLATIONS! NO ELECTRICITY! NO GAS! NO SEWER! NO FIRE-PROOFING! NO FUNCTIONING WINDOWS! GARBAGE AND RODENTS EVERYWHERE!
YOU PEOPLE CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO LIVE HERE! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW!
THIS IS A TEXTBOOK CASE! YOU HAVE EVERY WRONG THING IN THE BOOK! EXCEPT POSSIBLY TERMITES!...
FLUNCH
TERMITES TOO...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
FAT FREDDY!! SOMEONE CRAPPED IN THE KITCHEN SINK AGAIN!
...AND THERE GOES A VERY GUILTY-LOOKING CAT!
ZIP
WHERE IS HE HIDING!?
HE'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE!
I'LL LOOK IN THE CLOSET!
THE OLD "FUR COAT TRICK" DOESN'T WORK SO WELL IN AN EMPTY CLOSET.
BOOT!

99
7-12
THIS HOUSE IS UNFIT FOR HUMAN HABITATION!!
THE FOLLOWING IMPROVEMENTS AND REPAIRS MUST BE MADE BEFORE YOU CAN MOVE BACK IN!
WE CAN NEVER GET ALL THESE THINGS DONE!
THEY CAN PUT US IN JAIL IF WE DISOBEY!
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERMAN
WE HAVE PLENTY OF TEEPEE POLES!
WHAT DO WE COVER THEM WITH?
WE'LL HAVE TO BUILD A TEEPEE TO LIVE IN WHILE WE'RE DOING THE REPAIRS ON THE HOUSE!
HERE'S PART OF A ROLL OF CLEAR VINYL PLASTIC!
THAT WILL MAKE A GREAT SKYLIGHT!
THERE'S STILL A LOT OF OPEN SPACE!
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE SOME OF THE ROOFING OFF THE HOUSE!
STILL A FEW OPEN SPOTS...
TAKE SOME SIDING OFF THE HOUSE!
ALL WE NEED NOW IS A DOOR!
MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THE DOOR OFF THE HOUSE!
PRETTY GOOD JOB, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!
AN OUTSTANDING ORIGINAL DESIGN!
WHAT YOU MEAN, "ORIGINAL DESIGN," WHITE MAN?
THAT HAPPEN TO BE ORIGINAL, COPYRIGHTED INDIAN DESIGN, AND AS NEAR AS I CAN FIGURE, YOU OWE INDIANS ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS ROYALTIES FOR ILLEGAL UNAUTHORIZED USE OF DESIGN!
YOU PAY!
RIGHT NOW!
YOU BETCHUM!
AND "HOW!"
PLAN # 20-379-882-0729
INDIAN LODGING
The adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
A-TTT-TCH
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON & SHERMAN
HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR NEW HOME, KITTY?
GO ON INSIDE! TAKE A LOOK AROUND!
A CAT COULD DIE IN HERE LOOKING FOR A CORNER TO PEE IN!


100
7-19
THE ALMANAC SAYS THIS IS A GOOD MONTH FOR GROWING THINGS!
WE SHOULD GET OUR GARDEN STARTED!
HERE'S A GOOD PLACE!
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN
THERE! ALL PLANTED!
THE WEEKS PASS...
THAT ALMANAC DOESN'T KNOW WHAT IT'S TALKING ABOUT!
YEAH!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COMMENTS NOW!
DID YOU KNOW THAT WILDCATS CAN INTERBREED WITH DOMESTIC CATS?
WELL, DON'T EXPECT ME TO COMPETE WITH YOUR OTHER BOYFRIENDS!
I'M NOT GONNA GET MYSELF CLAWED TO HAMBURGER IN SOME RITUAL OF MACHISMO!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF WOMEN'S LIBERATION? WE FEMALES DO THE COURTING NOWADAYS!
OH, MY GOSH! SHE'S GONNA RAPE ME!

CHIRP
PLAWK
CHARK
PWACK
KWEEP
PEEP
CHEEP
EEEYOW!!!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
DOWN BY THE RIVER! GIANT FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND! IT'S SOME KIND OF HUGE BEAST!
WHERE?
SHOW US!
RIGHT THERE!
GOOD LORD!
(GASP!)
IT'S A BIGFOOT!
A BIGFOOT!? I THOUGHT THEY WERE A MYTH!
IF WE CATCH ONE, WE'LL BE RICH AND FAMOUS!
WE'LL TRACK IT DOWN!
GET THE GUN!
AND SOME ROPE!
MILE AFTER MILE, INTO THE DEEPEST WILDERNESS, THE FREAKS FOLLOW THE MYSTERIOUS TRACKS.
PUFF PUFF
THE FOOTPRINTS DISAPPEAR INTO THIS STREAM!
I DON'T SEE ANY ON THE OTHER SIDE!
OUR BIGFOOT! OUR BIGFOOT!
WELL, I GUESS WE LOST HIM!
TO TELL THE TRUTH, I'M RELIEVED WE DIDN'T CATCH THE THING! WE MIGHT'VE BEEN KILLED!
AND SOMEWHERE, IN A MOUNTAIN CAVE:
JUNIOR! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WE WERE WORRIED SICK!
WE WERE AFRAID MAYBE AN EAGLE CARRIED YOU AWAY!
ACTUALLY, I ALMOST WAS CAUGHT BY A BUNCH OF TURKEYS!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
HELLO THERE, YOUNG CHICKEN! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
CHESTER
AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP?
I AM DESTINED TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE CLERGY!
CLERGY?
YES, I OVERHEARD THE PEOPLE SAYING I WOULD MAKE A FINE FRIAR!
I HAVEN'T THE HEART TO TELL HIM...

102
WHAT'S THAT SHINY OBJECT IN THE GRAVEL RIGHT THERE?
I SEE IT! IT'S BRIGHT YELLOW!
I'VE GOT IT! GOSH, IT'S REALLY HEAVY!
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE IT'S...
IT'S NOT..
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY CALVERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN
GOLD!
ALL OUR WORRIES ARE OVER!
WE'LL ALL BE UNSPEAKABLY RICH!
WEALTHY BEYOND OUR WILDEST DREAMS!
DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO HAVE IT ASSAYED TO FIND OUT WHAT IT'S WORTH?
I'LL HIKE OVER TO THE RANGER STATION AND USE THEIR PHONE TO CALL THE ASSAYING OFFICE!
COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE TO TAKE GOLD TO GET IT ASSAYED?
GOLD? WHO IS THIS? WHERE ARE YOU?
NOSY SON OF A BITCH!
SLAM
TOO LATE! WORD IS ALREADY OUT ON THE PARTY LINE!
GOLD!
GOLD!
GOLD!
GOLD!
GOLD!
GOLD!
GOLD!!!
ER, UH... I THINK I DISCOVERED WHY NOBODY IS FINDING ANY MORE GOLD, FRANKLIN! THIS "NUGGET" IS JUST A MASHED-UP OLD POCKET WATCH!
WELL, KEEP QUIET ABOUT IT! WE'RE GETTING RICH ANYWAY!
SEE THE LITTLE GEARS STICKING OUT?
PARKING ALL DAY $75¢
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON AND WILDSMITH
WHAT'S THAT NOISE??
OH NO! TOURISTS WITH DOGS IN THEIR CARS!
BARK
OH, LORD! THEY'RE ALL LETTING THEIR DOGS OUT OF THEIR CARS!
DISGUSTING DEVILS, AREN'T THEY?
EEYOW! HERE THEY COME!
YURP
YOWP
YOU'VE GOTTA ADMIRE THEIR ABILITY TO ORGANIZE A "SEARCH-AND-DESTROY" MISSION!
BARK
YAP
WOOF
YARP
WARF
SNAP

The rumor of **GOLD** in the creek has brought **THOUSANDS** of PEOPLE, not to mention **MILLIONS** of DOLLARS, into the Shark River National Unreachable Wilderness Area.

WHAT IS IT ABOUT PEOPLE THAT MAKES THEM HANG AROUND DAY AFTER DAY, WHEN NOBODY HAS FOUND **ANY GOLD AT ALL**?

IT'S CALLED "**GOLD FEVER**," FREIDA.

COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN

I'M BEGINNING TO GET A LITTLE **PARANOID** ABOUT ALL THIS **MONEY** WE'VE COLLECTED!

MAYBE WE OUGHT TO **BURY** IT!

NOT A BAD IDEA!

THE **WILDERNESS** IS BEGINNING TO **CRAWL** WITH **PEOPLE**!

RUSH CITY

SALOON

GROCERIES · PAWN

LOANS

THERE'S **NO GOLD**! I TELL YOU, **NO GOLD**!

NO GOLD!

NO GOLD!

NO GOLD...

IT'S NO USE, FAT FREDDY! NO ONE **BELIEVES** YOU! AND WHY **SHOULD** THEY EVEN **CARE, ANYHOW**? THEY HAVE A GREAT **TOURIST THING** GOING!

COLD NUGGET HOTEL

X-RATED FILMS · WATERBEDS · ASTROTURF

OPEN

WAX MUS

RIDES 1 BLOCK

2 SHOW EVERY

BUS TOURS

WILD WES SHOW

EVERY HOUR

Madame OLGA

Coming Soon! KIDDIE LAND

SAY, BUDDY, IF YOU WAS WILLING TO **SELL**, I MIGHT GIVE YOU **FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS** FOR THAT PROPERTY!

LET'S **SELL**! LET'S **SELL**!

ER, UH... **NOPE**! WE'RE ASKING **TWO HUNDRED THOU**!

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S

CAT

COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON AND SHERIDAN

EEYOW! PACKS OF **DOGS** ARE RUNNING LOOSE EVERYWHERE!

ARF ARF ARF

THEY'VE FLUSHED A **DEER**!

ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF ARF

THERE'S EVERYTHING FROM ST. BERNARDS TO CHIHUAHUAS IN THAT MOTLEY MOB!

YOWRL SQUEEK SNARL

...AND THE **DEER** LEAPS OVER THE RIVER AND **ESCAPES**!

GOOD **SHOW**!

SPLENDID PERFORMANCE!

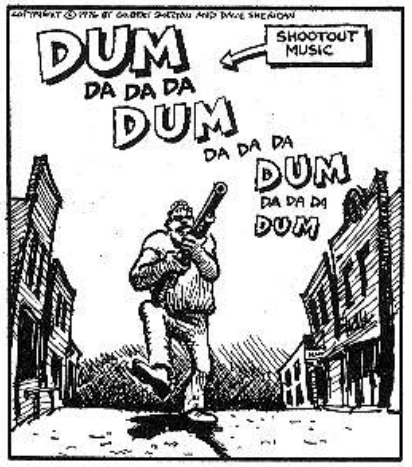
THRILLING RACE!

CLAP CLAP

YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT PROFERTY IS WORTH $200,000.00?
YESSIR! PROBABLY A WHOLE LOT MORE!
WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, AND ONLY SAY ITS VALUE IS $200 THOUSAND! THAT MEANS YOU OWE ONLY $37,561.88 IN PROFERTY TAXES!
YOU... YOU'RE THE TAX ASSESSOR?!?
WRITE WRITE WRITE
YEP, AND IF YOU DON'T PAY YOUR PROFERTY TAXES, YOUR PROFERTY CAN BE CONFISCATED, QUICK!
A TAX BILL FOR $37,561.88!
I WAS TRICKED!
WE'LL BE FORCED TO SELL OUR PROPERTY FOR WHATEVER WE CAN GET FOR IT!
THAT'S NOT FAIR! WE'RE BEING RUN OFF OF OUR LAND!
WHAT DO THEY DO IF YOU DON'T PAY THE TAX?
WELL, I GUESS THEY'D SEND THE SHERIFF UP HERE TO EVICT US!
THE SHERIFF? HA HA! I'VE SEEN THE SHERIFF OF BOONDOCK COUNTY, AND HE'S A SENILE, DRUNKEN OLD FOOL! WE COULD HOLD OUT AGAINST HIM FOREVER!
DON'T KID YOURSELF, YOU GUYS! EVEN SENILE, DRUNKEN OLD FOOLS ARE CAPABLE OF WIELDING GREAT POWER WHEN THEY ARE ACTING UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE LAW!
WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA! I WOULDN'T WANT TO EVICT MYSELF IF I HAPPENED TO BE ELECTED SHERIFF, WOULD I?
THAT'S IT! A WRITE-IN CAMPAIGN! PHINEAS FOR SHERIFF!
I'LL MAKE UP SOME SIGNS!
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO WORK ON HIS IMAGE A BIT!
FIRST, HE NEEDS TO BE DRESSED LIKE A SHERIFF!
HOW DO I LOOK?
VERY SHERIFF-LIKE!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
YOU KNOW, THEY USED TO SELL A DOG COLLAR THAT WOULD DELIVER A BATTERY-POWERED SHOCK WHENEVER THE DOG BARKED LOUDLY!
THEY HAD TO QUIT SELLING THEM, THOUGH! "CRUELTY TO ANIMALS," OR SOMETHING!
THAT'S TOO BAD!
BASICALLY, IT'S A GOOD INVENTION!
I KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT WORKABLE!
MAKE THE DOG'S OWNER WEAR THE COLLAR!
YOU'VE GOT IT!

PHINEAS DIVES HEAD FIRST INTO THE CAMPAIGN FOR BOONDOCK COUNTY SHERIFF!
105
8/23
HOWDY! MY NAME IS PHINEAS T. FREAKEARS AND I'M THE INDEPENDENT WRITE-IN CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF!
LOOK, MOMMY! A SHERIFF!
THE INCUMBENT, A "DEMOCRAT," TAKES NOTICE!
WHO'S THIS FOOL? HE COULD FOUL UP MY ELECTION!
I THINK IT'S ONE OF THEM HIPPIES THAT MOVED IN UP THE RIVER A WHILE BACK, SHERIFF GRUMP!
DON'T WORRY, UNCLE ED! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
SHERIFF
SO DOES THE "REPUBLICAN" CHALLENGER!
REPUBLICAN BUFORD BUX
FORMER ALL-AMERICA
WHO'S THIS JOKER?
HELL TAKE AWAY THE YOUTH VOTE!
WE WERE COUNTING ON THE YOUTH VOTE TO WIN!
WHAT'LL WE DO?
THERE GOES THAT FUNNY GUY THAT'S RUNNING FOR SHERIFF!
JEEZ, WHAT A STRANGE LOOKING CHARACTER!
I WONDER HOW HE THINKS HE'S GONNA HANDLE THOSE DRUNK LUMBERJACKS IF HE'S ELECTED?
HOWDY! MY NAME IS...
HAW HAW! THAT'S THE PURTIEST HAT I EVER SEEN!
MY HAT! YOU'RE STEPPING ON MY NEW HAT!
HEE HEE! YOU GONNA SHOOT ME NOW?
STOMP STOMP STOMP
OF COURSE NOT! I SIMPLY ADMINISTER THE JIVARO THUMBNAIL TWIST, AND THE DRUNKEN ROWDY BECOMES QUITE DOCILE!
OW! YOWCH! STOP IT! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
DID YOU SEE THAT?
WOW! HE REALLY TOOK CARE OF THAT BIG GUY!
AND BACK AT REPUBLICAN HQ'S:
DON'T WORRY, MY BOY! I'LL CONVINCE HIM TO WITHDRAW FROM THE CAMPAIGN!
SON, YOU COULD TAKE THIS FIVE THOU CASH AND RETIRE FROM POLITICS FOREVER!
SIR, YOU CAN TAKE YOUR BRIBE AND CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR HOLE! PHINEAS T. FREAKEARS IS NOT FOR SALE!
WHUMP
HEY, I'M REALLY BEGINNING TO LIKE THIS "PHINEAS GUY!
YEAH, I MIGHT WRITE HIM IN FOR SHERIFF, AFTER ALL!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
MEOW.
COPYRIGHT © 1978 BY SHELTON
MYOW!
I BET YOU'RE HUNGRY, AREN'T YOU? I'LL GIVE YOU A BIG BOWL OF FOOD!
IN A FEW MINUTES:
MEOWR!
OH MY, IT'S A STARVING PUSSY-CAT! LET ME GET YOU SOME CHOW!
EMPTY
15 MINUTES LATER:
MROWL!
POOR KITTY HUNGRY? I'LL FEED IT!
ANOTHER 15 MINUTES LATER:
BELCH!
OOPS!
THERE'S A LIMIT TO THE NUMBER OF TIMES I CAN FOOL 'EM WITH THAT ROUTINE!

108
8/30
THAT DAMN HIPPIE MADE ME LOOK SILLY IN FRONT OF A BIG CROWD OF PEOPLE!
I'LL BLOW HIS HEAD OFF!
HEE HEE!
NOW, LEROY, DON'T YOU HURT NO QUALIFIED VOTERS, NOW!
Z


SHOOTOUT MUSIC
DUM DA DA DA DUM
DA DA DA DUM
DA DA DA DUM

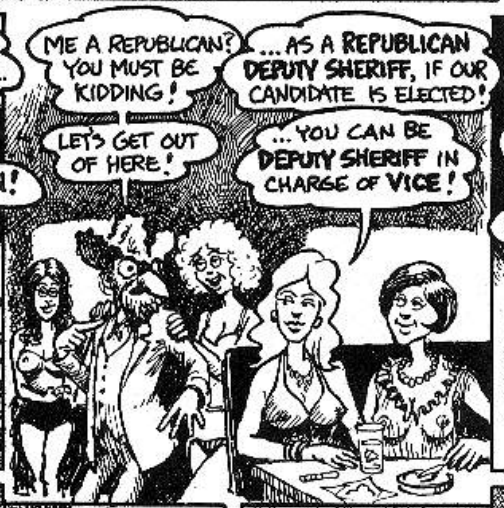
MEANWHILE, IN THE REAL-ESTATE OFFICE THAT SERVES AS HEADQUARTERS FOR BUX-FOR-SHERIFF...
THAT PHINEAS GUY IS WEIRD! HE TOOK OUR $5,000 AND THREW IT ON THE GROUND!
MAYBE HE HAS LESS ORTHODOX INTERESTS...

WHAT KIND OF DRUGS DO THOSE PEOPLE USE THESE DAYS?
LISTEN, GIRLS, I WANT YOU TO TAKE THAT WRITE-IN CANDIDATE INTO THE MOTOR HOME AND HAVE A HEART-TO-HEART TALK WITH THE LAD!

PHINEAS IS BUSILY PURSUING HIS CAMPAIGN FOR SHERIFF IN THE FOODMART PARKING LOT.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM PHINEAS T. FREAKEARS, WRITE-IN CANDIDATE FOR...
HEY, FREAKEARS! THERE'S A DRUNK LOONY WITH A SHOTGUN LOOKING FOR YOU!

(OH, MY GOSH! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? THIS PISTOL ISN'T EVEN LOADED, EVEN IF I DARED TO USE IT!)
STEP IN HERE, MR. FREAKEARS! WE WOULD LIKE TO MEET YOU!

OH, YES! LET'S DRIVE AWAY FROM THIS VICINITY A LITTLE WAY...
NO! WE MUST TALK TO YOU RIGHT NOW...
...ABOUT YOUR FUTURE...
...AS A REPUBLICAN!
BUX
SHERIFF


ME A REPUBLICAN? YOU MUST BE KIDDING!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
...AS A REPUBLICAN DEPUTY SHERIFF, IF OUR CANDIDATE IS ELECTED!
...YOU CAN BE DEPUTY SHERIFF IN CHARGE OF VICE!

LET US SHOW YOU WHAT YOUR JOB WOULD CONSIST OF, MR. FREAKEARS!
YOU WOULD HAVE TO INSPECT ALL THE CAPTURED DRUGS!
I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE, HIPPIE! I'M GONNA COUNT TO FIVE AND START SHOOTIN'!
LET ME HELP YOU GET COMFORTABLE!
BUT... BUT...

ONE, TWO, THREE, ER...

THREE...UH... UH...

BONK!

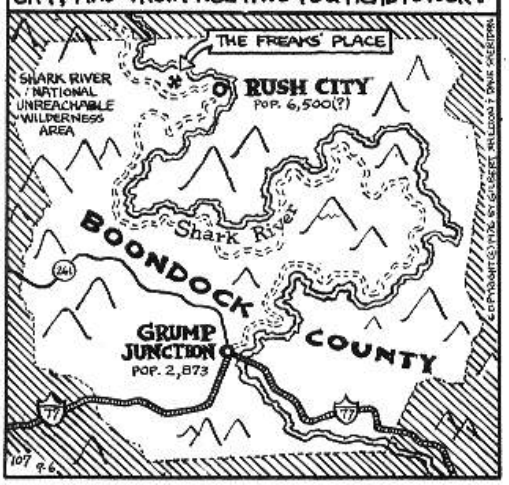
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

POUNCE

LOOK! THE CAT HAS CAUGHT A LITTLE SNAKE!
?
A SNAKE?

OH, I BEG YOUR PARDON! I THOUGHT I HAD FOUND A PIECE OF STRING!
THINK NOTHING OF IT!

A MAP OF BOONDOCK COUNTY SHOWS THE ONLY TWO TOWNS, GRUMP JUNCTION AND RUSH CITY, AND THEIR RELATIVE POLITICAL POWER:



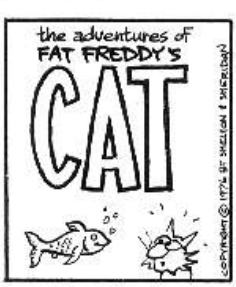
GRUMP JUNCTION, THE COUNTY SEAT, IS THOUGHT TO BE SOLIDLY BEHIND THE "DEMOCRATIC" INCUMBENT, SHERIFF GRUMP.

RUSH CITY, DEVELOPED ALMOST OVERNIGHT BY REAL ESTATE HUSTLERS, IS THOUGHT TO LEAN TOWARD "REPUBLICAN" BUFORD BUX.

BUT THE **PREDICTIONS**, AS WE ALL KNOW, DO NOT ALWAYS COME **TRUE**.

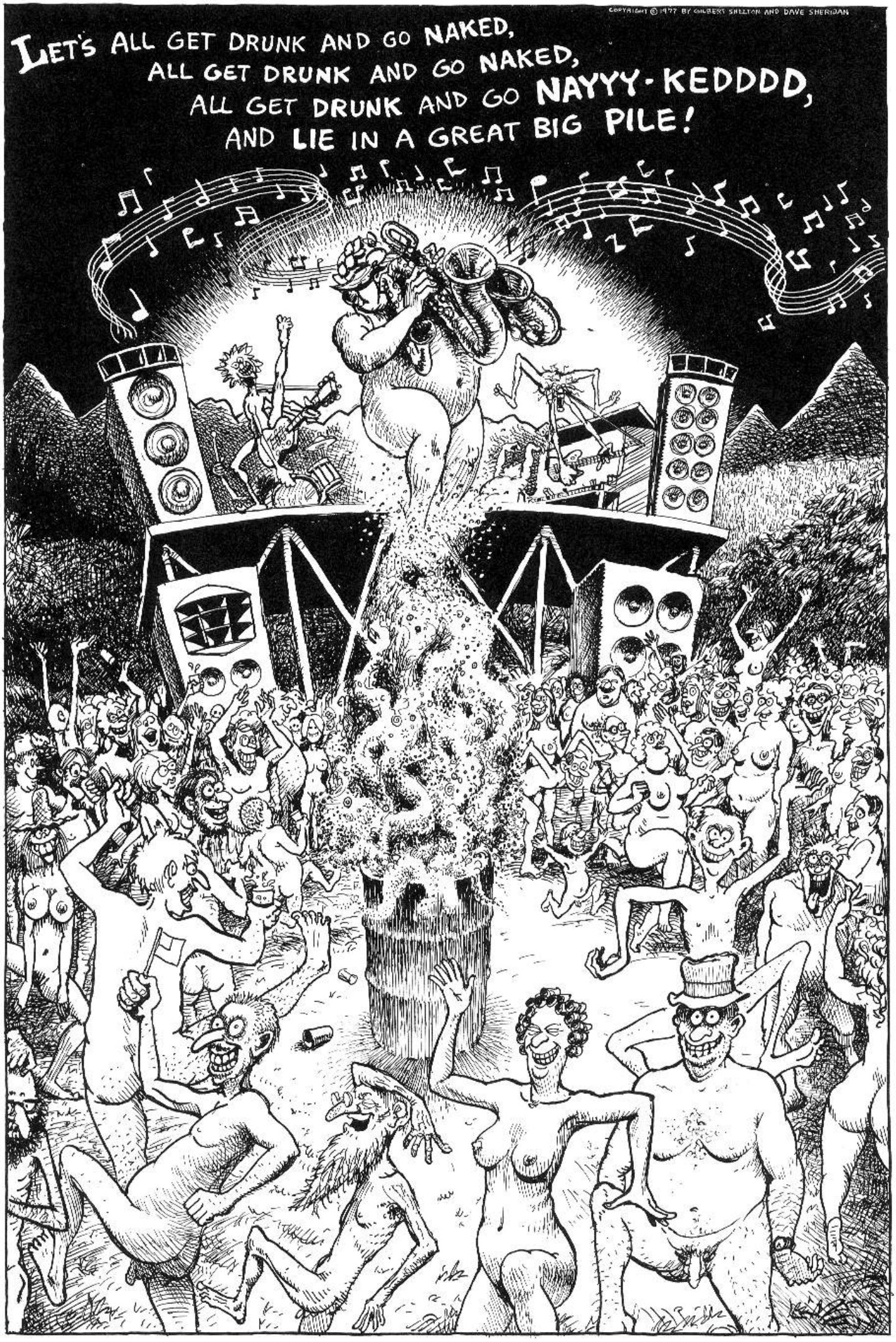
SO WHEN **ELECTION DAY** IS OVER AND IT IS TIME TO COUNT THE **VOTES**:

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT



YOU... YOU POURED THAT WHOLE BIG JUGFUL INTO OUR VICTORY PUNCHBOWL?
YEP.
THERE'S GONNA BE SOME MIGHTILY STONED PEOPLE TONIGHT!
(GIGGLE!)
WHOOT! LET THE PARTY BEGIN!
ER, UH, PEOPLE! LISTEN, UH, I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'D BETTER KNOW ABOUT THAT BARREL OF PUNCH!
STRIKE UP THE BAND!
ROLL OUT THE BARRELS!
PRAISE THE LORD!
PASS THE AMMUNITION!
THAT BARREL OF PUNCH HAS SOMETHING IN IT!
WATCH OUT! DON'T DRINK ANY OF IT!
AW-HAW
VRUMMMMM
CRASH
PWEEEEEEEE
IT'S PSYCHEDELIC! IT'S PSYCHEDELIC!
QUIT A-TALKIN' THAT HIPPIE LINGO, SHERIFF, AND COME ON OVER HERE AND HAVE A SHOT OF THIS HERE KINKYPOO JOY JUICE!
HEE HEE! DRINK IT ALL DOWN, THERE, SHERIFF! IT GOOD!
HEE HEE HEE! NEW SHERIFF'S JES' ANOTHER ONE OF TH' BOYS!
OH, WELL, WHAT TH' HELL...
FOR THE NEXT FOURTEEN HOURS THE VICTORY PARTY CONTINUES, FASTER AND FASTER, LOUDER AND LOUDER, WILDER AND WILDER, UNTIL IT IS ENOUGH TO SUMMON THE LONG-DEAD SPIRIT OF THE MERRY GREEK DIONYSIUS, WHO LEADS THE REVELERS IN MANY A RIBALD SONG AND DANCE...

COPYRIGHT © 1977 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN



9/3/08
FREAK EARS
IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!
AW GEE! IT'S GONNA RUIN THE PARTY!

DON'T NOBODY MOVE! WE'RE THE POSSE COMITATUS AND YOU'RE ALL UNDER CITIZEN'S ARREST!
EEEEEEE!

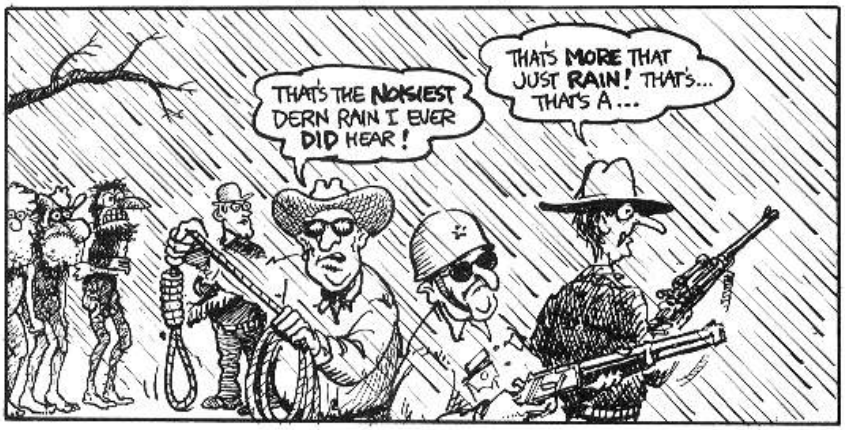
YOU CAN'T ARREST ME! I'M THE SHERIFF-ELECT!
HAW! WE'RE NOT GONNA LET SOME HIPPIE BE OUR SHERIFF!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I WAS DULY ELECTED BY A FAIR DEMOCRATIC ELECTION! THE PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN!
YEAH!
YEAH!
WHAT PEOPLE? I DON'T SEE NO PEOPLE!
CAN'T SEE NOTHIN' IN THIS DAMN RAIN!

IN FACT, CAIN'T NOBODY SEE NOTHIN' OUT HERE AT ALL!
NOBODY GONNA HEAR ANYTHING EITHER!
WHY DON'T WE JUST STRING UP THESE CRITTERS?
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN

THERE'S A BIG TREE DOWN BY THE RIVER!
HEE HEE HEE!
HELP HELP HELP HELP!
IT'S NO USE, PHINEAS! NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU IN THIS DEAFENING RAINSTORM!
WE'RE DOOMED!
HERE'S SOME ROPE!

FLASH FLOOD!!!


THAT'S THE NOISIEST DERN RAIN I EVER DID HEAR!
THAT'S MORE THAT JUST RAIN! THAT'S... THAT'S A...

the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

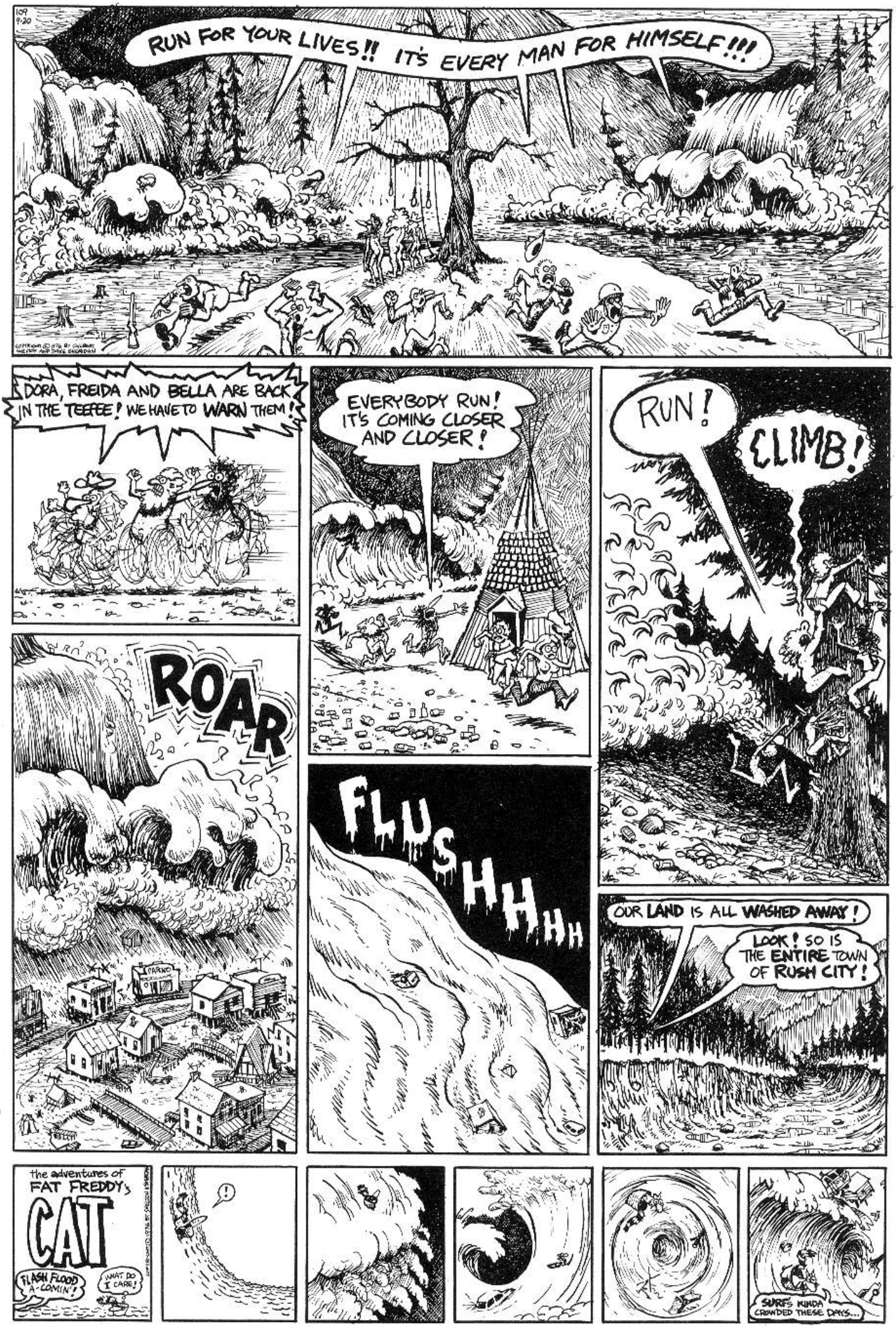
HOW CALM AND PEACEFUL IT IS FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER IN A BUCKET!

...OUT OF REACH OF THE ENEMY ASHORE!

!?
PLUNK

PLUMP
PLUP?
FUMP

THERE'S A CAT IN A BUCKET!
SINK IT!
SINK IT! SINK IT!
I FORGOT AIRBORNE ATTACKS!


109
9-20
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!! IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!!!
DORA, FREIDA AND BELLA ARE BACK IN THE TEEPEE! WE HAVE TO WARN THEM!
EVERYBODY RUN! IT'S COMING CLOSER AND CLOSER!
RUN!
CLIMB!
ROAR
FLUSHHHH
OUR LAND IS ALL WASHED AWAY!
LOOK! SO IS THE ENTIRE TOWN OF RUSH CITY!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
FLASH FLOOD A-COMIN'!
WHAT DO I CARE!
?
SURF'S KINDA CROWDED THESE DAYS...

IN THE TWILIGHT, THE SURVIVORS GAZE WITH HORRIFIED WONDER AT THEIR SCOURGED VALLEY.
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT AT ALL!
OUR LAND! OUR TEEPEE!
...ALL THAT MONEY WE BURIED, TOO!

THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT IT GROWS COLDER AS A CHILLING RAIN FALLS...
WE'D BETTER STAY UP HERE ON HIGH GROUND!
MORE FLOODS MIGHT HAPPEN!
I'M GETTING COLD!
WE MUST HUDDLE TOGETHER FOR WARMTH!

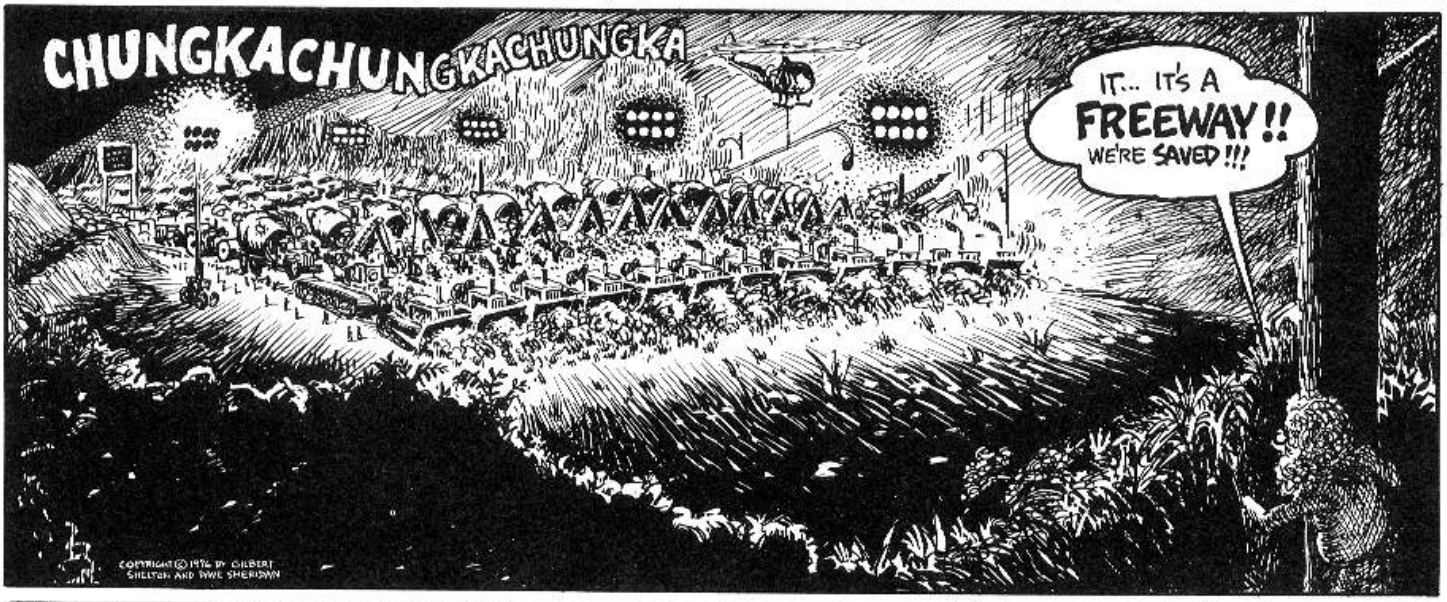
WE DON'T HAVE ANY WAY TO START A FIRE!
OH, NO!
HOW CAN THE RESCUERS FIND US AT NIGHT WITHOUT ANY LIGHTS?

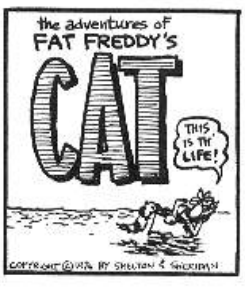
I'M FREEZING!
ME TOO!
(CHATTER!)
I... I'M DRIFTING OFF TO SLEEP...

DON'T GO TO SLEEP! YOU'LL DIE OF EXPOSURE!
YAWN... OH WELL, I GUESS I'LL GO TO SLEEP, TOO... SEE YOU TOMORROW...
...HUNH? WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

I HEAR NOISES! AND THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY!
RUMBLE
SQUEEAK

WAKE UP EVERYBODY! LISTEN!
SOMETHING'S COMING!
WHAT'S THAT GODAWFUL NOISE?! I WAS ALL READY TO FREEZE TO DEATH, AND NOW THERE'S AN EARTHQUAKE??!! IS THERE NO PEACE?
HONK
THUMP
CRASH
ROAR


CHUNGKACHUNGKACHUNGKA
IT... IT'S A FREEWAY!! WE'RE SAVED!!!
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY GILBERT SHELTON AND DAVE SHERIDAN


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
THIS IS TH LIFE!
COPYRIGHT © 1976 BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN

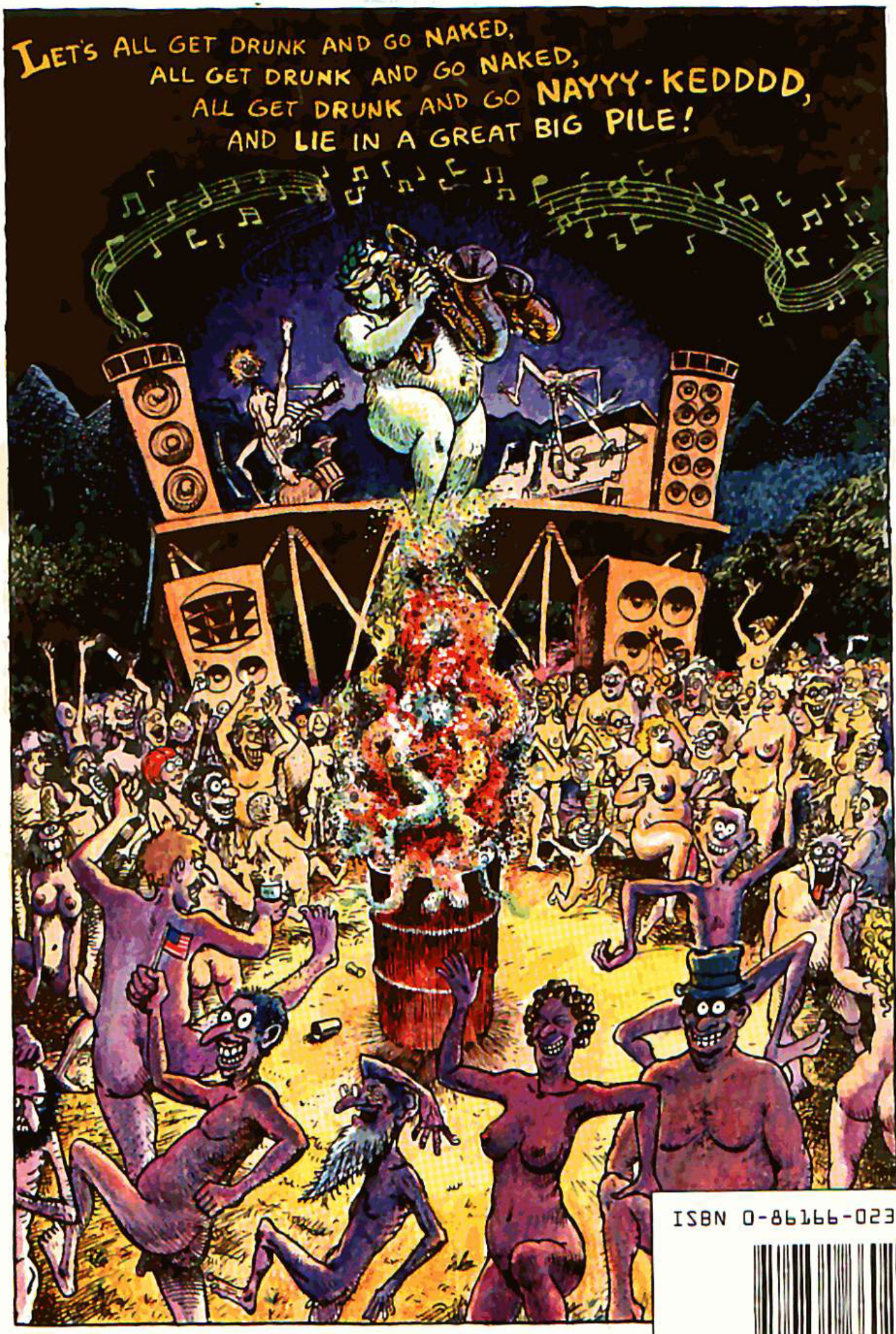
FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER FREE AT LAST FROM THE CHAINS OF BOOJWAH SOCIAL STRUCTURES...
THE OPPRESSIVE AUTOCRATIC SYSTEM OF "OWNERS" AND "PETS!"

HEY, DRIVER! STOP FOR A MINUTE! QUICK, STOP!!!
RRRRRR
WHOOP WHOOP

HEY! WHERE DOES THAT GUY THINK HE'S GOING?
SPLASH

GOTCHA!
HEY, C'MON, BUB! BACK IN THE BUS! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SUFFERING FROM EXPOSURE!
I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE, FAT FREDDY, I SWEAR IT!

THE END
WHEEEEEE
WOOF WOOF
HOORAY! HOME AGAIN!



ISBN 0-86166-023-4

9 780861 660230